THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
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☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1879. NUMBER 24.

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The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ATTENTION

EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in general that we have

Established a Big Store

—AT—

TUNNEL HILL,

And respectfully invite attention to the fact that it embraces

Much More in Quantity and Variety

than is usually kept in stores of the kind.

It is everywhere conceded by those who have given us a call that

Our Stock

IS NOT EQUALLED FOR

QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT

by any other stock in the neighborhood, and as we shall from time to time add new features and new lines of goods—shall always buy in large quantities and at—low no reduction in stock—we hope by strict adherence to GOOD GOODS, CLOSE PRICES AND SQUARE DEALING TO MAKE OUR STORE THE GREAT POPULAR

HEADQUARTERS FOR

ALL KIND OF GOODS!

More than that, we shall endeavor to make it the interest of all classes to

DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY

by carefully catering to their wants and wishes and treating them as we ourselves would wish to be treated in all matters pertaining to business.

TO FARMERS

We would say we have an unlimited demand for all kinds of grain and produce, and can offer them prices in advance of others in the neighborhood.

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR

We earnestly solicit the patronage of the public and pledge our best efforts in all transactions.

B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.

STORES Hollidaysburg, Williamsburg, Tunnel Hill.

PLOUGHING MILL—WILLIAMSBURG, PA.

January 23, 1878.-6m.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN

—ON THE SUBJECT OF—

Cheap Groceries!

By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

1324 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

Where your patronage on a man who can only show you the largest, most varied and cheapest stock of goods ever offered for sale in this market, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES of various styles and patterns; Builders' Hardware of every description and of best quality; CARPENTERS' TOOLS! of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops; Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes, Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of *Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,* Carriage Oil Cloth.

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES. ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND TUB BUCKETS OF THE BEST QUALITY; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CURTAINER'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of TRUNKS AND TRUNK LOCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS, as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I have'nt got customer's get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as prime—CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' experience in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR"

THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separate Sacks operated by Horse Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rice, and like Grains, but the Only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Also, Special Attachments for "reducing" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Economy of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one Cent (actual Bolts and Nuts). Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

Removed to Bank Building

—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSB'G WOOLEN FACTORY.

COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of **COUNTRY WORK**, such as **Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c.** Will also Manufacture **Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers** and **Yarn.**

Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and EFFICIENT MAN to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom. F. H. BARKER.

Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ALVIN EVANS. ED. JAMES.

PLANING MILL.—Having attached to our LUMBER MILLS near Johnstown a complete **Planing Mill**, we are prepared to work FLOORING, SIDING and MOULDING of every description, and also do turning of all kinds, such as BOSSES, POSTS and HOG HANGERS, &c. FLOORING and SIDING always on hand at the Mill and for sale at the lowest cash prices.

D. & C. MOORE.

April 18, 1879.-3m.* P. O. address: ALTOONA, PA.

PAMPHLET for advertisers, 100 pages, **10c.** **G. P. Rowell & Co., N. Y.**

TERRIBLE ONSLAUGHT

—ON THE—

PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE!

Loretto, Pa.

M. J. TEITELBAUM

STILL HOLDING THE FORT!

BETTER BARGAINS! BIGGER BUSINESS!

THAN EVER BEFORE!

New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!

GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS.

Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods!

Goods Unsurpassed and Prices Unexcelled!

THOUGH NOT UNDERSOLD!

COME AND SEE!
COME AND HEAR!
COME AND BUY!

Pause! Ponder! Purchase!

Here is a partial list of the kind of goods we keep and the wonderful bargains we offer:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Suits as low as	$ 3 50
Men's Fine Suits for	5 00
Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits for	8 00
Men's Fine Doeskin Dress Suits for	12 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest	3 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest (best)	5 00
Youths' Clothing, full suits, from $3.00 to	6 00
Boys' Clothing at and under	2 50
Boys' Clothing, all-wool, for	5 00

And all other wearing apparel at prices proportionately cheap.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

25 yards Calico for	$1 00
14 yards Heavy Gingham for	1 00
14 yards Appleton A Muslin for	1 00
20 yards Unbleached Muslin for	1 00
14 yards good Bleached Muslin for	1 00
13 yards very best Bleached Muslin for	1 00
10 yards Drilling for	1 00

All kinds of Jeans and other goods which will positively be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

2 spools Cotton Thread, warranted 200 yards, for	5c.
2 sheets Pins for	5c.
2 packets Hair Pins for	5c.
1 pair Men's Half Hose for	5c.
1 pair Ladies' Hose for	5c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

8 lbs. good Brown Coffee for	$1 00
5 lbs. Browned Rio Coffee for	1 00
10 lbs. Green Coffee for	1 00
6 lbs. Green Coffee (best in market) for	1 00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1 00
12 lbs. Coffee Sugar for	1 00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1 00
3 gals. good Syrup for	1 00
2 gals. best Syrup in market, for	1 00
1 Scrub Brush for	10
1 Broom for	10
4 boxes Blacking for	10
12 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
3 boxes Lye or 3 balls Potash for	25
10-cans Tomatoes for	1 00
7 gals. Carbon Oil for	1 00
25 lbs. cakes Soap for	1 00

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT.

1 pair Men's good Plow Shoes for	90c.
1 pair Men's good Buckled Shoes for and	$1 00
1 pair Men's Fine Boots for	1 75
1 pair Men's best Calfskin Boots for	2 00
1 pair Women's good Shoes for	90
1 pair Women's best Shoes for	1 50
1 pair Ladies' Gaiters for	75
1 pair Ladies' best Gaiters for	1 50

Misses' Shoes, of all kinds and sizes, from 50 to 1 25
A large stock of Children's Shoes at lowest prices.
A very large stock of Baby Shoes at 25c. per pair.

HAT DEPARTMENT.

Men's Hats as low as	40c.
Men's Fine Dress Hats for	$1 00
Best Hats in the market for	$1 50 up to 2 00

Boys' Hats as low as 25 cents and up to 90 cents.
LADIES' HATS.—We have the largest stock of Ladies' Hats to be found in Northern Cambria, and will sell them cheaper than any milliner can buy them in the city. Also, a large lot of Misses' and Children's Hats at wonderfully low prices.

Read and Judge for Yourselves!

☞Please give the above list a careful examination and you will see that I have reduced everything to the utmost limit, which it was only possible to do by lopping off all expenses for clerk hire, etc., and attending to the entire business myself. Hence it is that I am able to undersell other merchants who employ clerks at large salaries and require their customers to pay for the luxury; and hence it is also that I defy any one to compete with the above prices. So come and see me, everybody, and rest assured that if I can't give you more for your money than no man in the county is able to do it. At least those are the sentiments of all who have purchased goods at the "PEOPLE'S CHEAP VARIETY STORE," kept by

M. J. TEITELBAUM,
LORETTO, PA.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown, on *Saturday, July 19th, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Wm. Grant, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the Second ward of Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Hubert street, adjoining lot of Mrs. Ward on one side, an alley on the other, and extending back to Hill alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Wm. Grant. Taken in execution and to be sold at suit of Borough of Conemaugh.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Lynch, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the First ward of Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Hubert street, adjoining lot of Mrs. Shea on one side, lot of ——— Frank on the other, and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of James Lynch and Mrs. Gallagher. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Borough of Conemaugh.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, June 16, 1879.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to make distribution of the funds in the hands of John J. Roberts, Administrator of Robert J. Roberts, deceased, as shown by his first and partial and second and partial accounts, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of said appointment, on *Friday, July 18, 1879*, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M., where those interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. T. W. DICK, Auditor.

Ebensburg, June 20, 1879.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and report upon the exceptions filed to the account of Lizzie H. Linton, Executrix of Peter L. Linton, deceased, and to report distribution of the fund in the hands of accountant as appears from said account, hereby gives notice that he will sit in office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, July 17, 1879*, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties concerned must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

June 20, 1879.-3t. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., Executor and Authorized Seller, dec'd, as shown by his first and partial account, to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, July 16, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties may attend if they see proper. ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

June 20, 1879.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of fund in the hands of Alvin Evans and John F. Tibbott, two of the Administrators of Thomas J. Lloyd, dec'd, as appears from their second and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, July 15, 1879*, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties concerned must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

June 20, 1879.-3t. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to report distribution of fund in the hands of E. P. Baker, Executor of Susan Nagle, dec'd, to and amongst those legally entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, July 16, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

June 20, 1879.-3t. E. G. KERR, Auditor.

MISS M. E. DAVIS has just returned from the city with a large and elegant stock of **Spring and Summer Hats**, as well as a full line of **Notions** and other goods in her line, which will be sold very cheap for cash. Ladies are earnestly invited to give her a call. Store in E. J. Humphreys' building, corner of Julian and Crawford streets, Ebensburg. [4-25.-3m.*]

HOW SHE MARRIED FOR MONEY.

Addie Arlington looked at herself in the mirror, and then turned away with a smile of happy satisfaction, that rippled over into a joyous laugh as she caught her cousin Ellie's eyes.

"You are thinking I am vain as a peacock, aren't you, Ellie? Well, I do look well, don't I? And I'm awfully glad of it, because, cousin mine, it will be all the easier for me to come off victorious in the campaign I have laid out for myself during my three months' visit with you.

She spoke with a charming frankness that made Miss Nelliston smile back in the lovely, girlish face.

"And what may your plans be, Addie? Of course it is a settled question that you will take New York by storm, you know, of course, also, that your pretty face will secure that happiness. But further than that, what, little mischief-maker?"

She looked fondly, proudly at Addie, whose dusky, eyes were glowing like stars.

Oh, only my arrangement for the chief end of woman—marriage! I tell you, Ellie, I am going to make my hay while the sun shines—in other words, while I am in New York, I am going to secure some rich—oh, some *awfully* rich fellow—who can just smother me with diamonds and dresses, and give me all the money I want—enough to buy everything I can think of."

Miss Nelliston laughed at the girl's honest enthusiasm.

"You rapacious little cormorant! You certainly have erected a very ambitious stand, but I cannot see who or where the desirable *parti* is. I am quite sure you deserve just what you want, dear; but the question is, can you get it?"

Addie shrugged her pretty shoulders.

"Ellie, I *shall* get it. I know just exactly my own worth. Now don't put me down as a vain, silly creature because I regard myself good looking, and quite desirable for a wife generally. I am fairly good-natured, am I not, Ellie?—and I ought to have a good husband, oughtn't I?"

She leaned her soft, fair cheek caressingly on Miss Nelliston's face.

"Indeed you ought, my darling. And if I could I would conjure one to order for you. Addie, you are beautiful enough to win the highest and best in the land."

And she was very beautiful—and all the more so that she was not in the least vain of her charms.

Standing there beside the dressing mirror, in her evening dress of delicate pink silk, with her fair white arms bared just below the dimpled elbow, the dainty hands eased in creamy kids, the joyous, happy face, whose features were exquisite, whose complexion was so richly warm and satiny in its pale brunette beauty, whose eyes were so deeply dusk, and lustrous, and eager—Addie Arlington was certainly sweet enough, and winsome enough to fully warrant Miss Nelliston's loving assertion.

"If only there was anybody rich enough in or about New York, unmarried, to satisfy you, childie!"

Addie laughed.

"I'll tell you a secret, Ellie. I'm going to take my fort by storm; and when you see me the betrothed bride of an English milord, Ellie—"

Miss Nelliston gave a gasp of positive horror at the girl's audacity.

"Addie Arlington, you don't mean you actually have designs on the illustrious guest the Van Rensellers are expecting—the English nobleman all New York is on the *qui vive* about?"

The girl's silvery laugh accompanied a very defiantly positive shake of her skirts, as if that graceful little gesture added incontrovertible emphasis.

"Exactly, cousin Ellie. You needn't look so horrified. I'm sure the prospect of having a Lady Grosvenor in the family ought to delight you."

But Miss Nelliston was too taken aback to appreciate the prospective honor.

"Addie, how wild you talk! The idea! Why you never have seen him; you don't know whether he is young or old, a gentleman or a—a—not a gentleman. Suppose he is old, and fat, and short breathed, like papa's English friend, Sir William Wiggleton?"

"The charming estate everybody knows Lord Grosvenor owns, and his rent-roll of a hundred thousand dollars a year, aad his wonderful mines in Wales, and his treasures of costly elegance in his town house in Mark Lane, and his country houses in Sussex and Cornwall, will cure all these defects Ellie. Come, we'll be late at Jennie Jernyngham's and you know Jennie always expects me first of any one."

"And so does Jennie's brother! I am ready, Addie."

* * * * * * * *

The music, hidden in a covert of ferns and rose trellies, was playing a lovely fantasie, in low, softly-delicious chords and dozens of couples were promenading the suites of rooms, Addie Arlington and Fred Jernyngham among them, and the young gentleman evidently not delightfully interested in the tenor of the young lady's animated conversation.

"Why, he is the handsomest man I ever saw in my life! Of course, I'll except you, Fred!" and the pearly teeth twinkled in a smile for a second. "But I want to hear his name. I want to know about him, Fred, is he rich?"

It was impossible for matter-of-fact young Jernyngham to understand whether or not Addie was in earnest.

"His name is—Melton; and I know nothing whatever about him, except that he's a member of an engineer cords at present in the city. I don't see what there is about him so remarkably handsome."

He glared at the unconscious target of his and Addie's eyes with a scowl!

"You're not to be supposed to see any masculine attraction beyond your own Freddie. But if he's only an engineer—Hark! that's our waltz."

And off they glided, a faint flush on Addie's cheeks, as Mr. Melton's handsome blue eyes caught hers and held her glance a second, despite herself.

That was the way it began; and a month later, when New York society was stirred to its soul by the deferred advent of Lord Cuthbert Grosvenor, Miss Nellison wondered why it was that Addie's enthusiasm had so completely died out.

"You're a mystery to me, Addie," she said, as they drove home from the crush at Mrs. Van. Renseller's, on the occasion of Lord Grosvenor's complimentary reception.

And, for the first time, Addie's reply was a little sharp:

"I don't see where the mystery is, I'm sure. Whatever there is about a little, fat, bald-headed old man to admire, I can't see."

"But he's a Lord, all the same, Addie."

"No, it's not all the same at'all, Ellie! How insufferably hot the rooms were this evening! I have the most wretched headache."

That next afternoon, a magnificent coach and pair, with the armorial bearings of the house of Silverland—Lord Grosvenor's illustrious family—with coachman and footman, in his lordship livery of silver and maroon, drew up at Miss Nelliston's door, and the little, fat, puffy, old gentleman descended, to pay his compliments to the prettiest girl of the night before—the only girl who had at all interested him—Addie Arlington.

After that—well, Ellie hardly knew Addie, so variable and capricious she grew; now in the wildest spirits, again dejected and petulant, until one day there came by one of the liveried servants, a written proposal of marriage, on a satiny sheet of paper, bearing a crest and a monogram in silver and maroon, and signed in a little crabbed, spidery hand, "Grosvenor"—a letter that offered her, in a very gentemanly, enthusiastic way, all the grand, good things that had been her sole aim in life to possess.

While by mail not ten minutes later, had come another letter, that made the girl's heart thrill, and all her pulses stir, as she read the passionate prayer for herself to be given to the man who loved her—Phillip Melton, with his handsome face, and his salary as an engineer.

For several hours, Ellie wondered what Addie was doing, so long in her room; and then, by-and-by, she came softly down stairs, a sweet flush in her face, a tender pride in her eyes, a thrill of perfect content in her voice.

"Ellie, dear, I want to tell you. I have refused Lord Grosvenor's offer of marriage, and—accepted Philip."

And without a question, Ellie put her arm about the slight form, and kissed her.

"You have done right," she said, simply, gravely.

* * * * * * *

"If you will permit me, might I ask why you decline my offer?" Lord Grosvenor said, an hour later, when, her gentle refusal having reached him by messenger, he posthasted to the house.

Addie's lips trembled with actual happiness and pride as she answered, with a sweetness that was charming.

"Because, sir, I—loved Mr. Melton best. You won't be angry?"

"Mr. Melton. A fellow on salary!"

"Pardon me, my lord—a gentleman, rich in nobility, in goodness, and in love for me."

"Oh, that's it! But about the money? Miss Arlington, there is not a wish in the world that shall remain for a moment ungratified, that money can procure, if you will honor me."

"I shall want only what Philip can give me sir,"

His kindly eyes twinkle good-naturedly.

"Then, Miss Arlington, am I to consider my rejection absolute? You positively decline to become Lady Grosvenor, to live at Silverland Park, to be a leader of London society?"

She smiled sweetly, proudly.

"I am sure I have decided. I thank you for the great honor you have paid me—I shall be proud of it all my life, but I cannot, because I love Philip Melton more than all the world and what is in it."

"Addie, my true darling! Addie, little love!"

And Philip Melton stepped out from behind the curtains of the bay-window, and took her in his arms, his handsome face all smiling and proud as he turned to Lord Grosvenor.

"I told you so, sir! She loves me, and is true and sweet in her loyalty to the man she loves? Addie, perhaps you will not mind so very much that, after all, you will be Lady Grosvenor some day? For Lord Grosvenor here is my father, and I am Philip Melton Silverland, next in succession. Addie you will not be angry with us for our little ruse? We had heard that you were so desperately determined to marry money, and the moment I saw you I knew there was a heart that would conquer ambition—a heart I wanted to conquer on my own merits."

Addie listened, bewildered, and Lord Grosvenor laughed.

"Bless your bright eyes, child! you nearly attempted me to be treacherous to Silverland there. But you'll not refuse me for a father-in-law, I hope?"

And, in her almost royal home, Addie is happy as the summer days are long and shining.

VARNISHING CHICKEN-LEGS.—Being constantly brought in contact not only with the poultry, but also with the poultry buyers, Chapellier, a Paris ragman, noticed a singular feature in the trade—that in cases where the latter did not sell the birds straight off, they were always obliged to reduce their price a quarter or perhaps a third for every day that they were unsold, though they might appear perfectly fresh to the uninitiated. But the cooks and the restaurant keepers were not to be taken in by appearances, and Chapellier found out that an unfailing symptom of freshness, or rather want of it, lay in the appearance of the feet, which were black and brilliant at the time of killing, but acquired a gray tinge, more and more pronounced, as time went on. Turkeys' feet showed this peculiarity the most, and it set Chapellier thinking, the result of his cogitation being that he invented a paste which, when rubbed on the legs, brought back the original black gloss, and completely erased the tell-tale date of death. Having tried it with success, he went the round of the poulterers, who willingly promised him a small royalty for initiating them also; and as he was shrewd enough to keep his own secret, he soon found that the profession of "painter of poultry-legs," apart from its questionable *morale*, was exceedingly lucrative. But Chapellier was ambitious, and finding his work increase beyond his powers of personally supervising it, he sold his secret to a friend for 1,000 francs, and with his little capital set off to find pastures new. It may be mentioned that his successor retired, after many years' practice, with a good fortune, which does not say very much for the freshness of defunct Paris poultry, or the consciences of the purveyors. —*Chambers' Journal.*

FLATTER not yourself with contrarieties of pleasure. Of the blessings set before you make you choice and be content. No man can taste the fruit of autumn while he is delighting his scent with the flowers of spring. No man can, at the same time, fill his cup from the source and from the month of the Nile.

KEEP clear of a man who does not value his own character.

GAMBLING IN WASHINGTON.

An "Old Gambler" has the following to say in the Washington *Post*: In old times I don't believe there were more than half a dozen members we didn't know well, in a business way, but I swear now, as a gentleman, that not more than four members of the last Congress ever come to our rooms. They get together on short cards in their room at the hotel and play on a 25-cent ante and $5 limit, and if a man loses $40 in the course of a night he goes out next day and puts crape on his hat. Why, the man that wins $22 on a turn now, thinks that his reputation as a gambler is established, and he begins to talk about us fellows that play. If we can't do better than that we will have to turn in and eat each other up.

Now, in old times we thought nothing of having a thousand or two up on a turn. There was old Humphrey Marshall. He was a prince. I never saw an amatuer in my experience of forty years who would put down as much cold money out of his hands as Marshall. Some fellows, you know, are queer about cards. There was the other Marshall. He was different from Humphrey that way. He laid himself out on piling his stack of chips up to the ceiling. But Humphrey would come in and pull down cold cash out of his clothes and put it all down on a turn. He made lots of money, lived like a lord, and never seemed to be short. Hold up, yes, he was short once, that's a fact. It was about the time that he came from Chili where he was American Minister. He came into the rooms one day, and said his wife wanted an addition to the house, and he was going to give her money to build it with right off that table, and, by the Lord, he did! He played just like one of us—cool as ice all the time.

One of the grandest old men at the business was Thad. Stevens. Thad. played a pretty game not very big, but scientific; and then, too, he was regular about it. Never came across any one who had a bigger soul of honor about him than Thad. I used to love him like a brother. He always played chips, never got excited at all, but took more solid comfort out of it than most any one I ever saw. Poor old Thad! I remember when he was on his death bed. The doctors had been giving out that he was sick of this thing and that, and wouldn't let any one come into his room. He sent for me. When I got there the house-keeper said that she had been positively ordered not to let any person talk to Mr. Stevens, but Thad, happened to hear my voice, and he called out: "Bob," said he "these old fools are trying to find some excuse for killing me off, but it's all nonsense. Seventy-eight years in my complaint. I wanted to see you, old fellow, before I passed in my chips for the last time," and he died that day, the grandest and best old fellow we've had in public life for many a day, I tell you.

Some of those foreign fellows used to be game, especially the Russians. I guess it's in the blood with them; anyhow, they all had it in the old days, from Bodisco down. He was a queer coon, but the most systematic man at the game you ever saw. He used to set aside just so much money for this little fun. If he was in luck he'd play ahead, and sometimes cleared a stake, but generally he didn't turn up with and, when so much was gone he'd push his chair back from the table and say quietly, in always the same words, "Ze appropriation for zat is all exhaust." Then, if he didn't feel tired, he looked on for a while before going home. He never went over his limit on the appropriation. The fellows connected with the Russian Legation they used to come around nearly every day, some of them playing big. If they didn't have the cash it made no difference for they were just as good as old wheat. The bank kept a regular account with them by the month, and when the sinews of war came around they'd clear the slate. But, Lord! don't belive any of those good old fellows are in the country any more. Just appears like a pestilence or a hurricane had come along and swept the whole crowd into the grave.

In the old days there was money in the game, and it paid to dine and wine your patrons. When a game used to clear upward of $100,000 in a season, we could afford to be generous and give away the lunch. I can remember one year when we got away during the season with 1,500 baskets of champagne. Yes, of course, it cost a great deal less than now, but other values were in proportion. We never thought of asking a gentleman what he'd have to drink. But nowadays there isn't a customer who comes to the rooms who don't eat up his head and drink up his jaws three times over in twenty-four hours.

Why, would you believe it, even the old summer resorts don't care any more for the game. I went down this summer to White Sulphur, just to see if I couldn't find some of the old Southern blood. We opened out. One day the bank took $34; then did not do a cent's worth of business for several days, until some youngsters dropped in and we cleared about $20. That sickened me and I packed up. I thought, you know, if there was any game left in the old stock it would grow up at the White Sulphur, but it changed; the crowds there are different; getting too general, too promiscuous and too poor. The men sit around on the verandas, take the girls driving and buy ball tickets for them—all such soft sport as that; but they've quit risking stakes on a turn like the old boys. It made me feel sick looking round that place, to think how changed everything is. But I must go. So long.

AN ORTHODOX CHINAMAN.—Concerning future rewards and punishments Colorado furnishes the following illustration, which occurred recently in a court in La Neta, where the testimony of a Chinese was objected to on the ground that he did not understand or regard the obligation of an oath. To test him he was interrogated thus:

"John, do you know anything about God?"

"No; me no belly well acquaint with Him."

"Have you no Joss in China?"

"Oh yes, gottee heapee Joss."

"Where do you go when you die?"

"Me go to San Flancisco."

"No you don't understand me. When Chinamen quit washee all time, and no live any more, where does he go?"

"Oh yes, me sabe now. If he belly goodee man, he go uppee sky. If he belly badee man, he go uppee down hellee, *allee samee Melican man.*"

The court was satisfied with this orthodox statement, and admitted his testimony.—*Harper's Magazine for July.*

THE first world's fair—Helen, of Troy.

CLAY AND BENTON.

AN OLD-TIME QUARREL IN THE SENATE.

A Greencastle, Ind., letter says:—The men who were in the public service with the giants, Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Douglass and the other statesmen so well-known to the elders of the present generation, and of whom so little is known to the younger men of the day, have become very few in number. Among those who were in Congress with these leaders is Hon. F. E. McClain of Greencastle. Mr. McClain was elected to the Thirty-first Congress, without opposition, from his district in Kentucky and served two years, when his failing health compelled him to decline a renomination. He enjoyed a personal acquaintance with Webster, Clay and the other great men of that body, and was a close observer of them and the affairs of the time.

He recently gave me some interesting reminiscences never before published. He was an admirer of the oratory of Webster, who, however, in his intercourse with the members was very reclusive, though he tried hard to be social. When he smiled it reminded one of a ghastly grin.

He was much more respectful to his opponents that was Calhoun, who would not tolerate any differing from his opinions. Calhoun was unable to be present at the opening of the session on account of ill health, and it was evident that he had not much longer to live. In this connection there is an anecdote of Senator Benton that has never been published. Benton had met both Clay and Webster in debate, and was itching for a contest with Calhoun. When the latter returned to his seat he made a bitter speech against Benton's party, whose friends expected him to reply. But Benton took no notice of the attack. Some of his friends, Mr. McClain among the number, asked for an explanation. Drawing himself up with all the dignity imaginable, he replied: "When the Almighty lays His hand on a man I take mine off."

Benton was probably the most egotistical man America ever produced. He had a habit of talking to himself, and as he frequently passed the hotel where Col. McClain, Col. Marshall of Kentucky, and other members stayed, it became the subject of frequent remark. One evening Col. Marshall accosted him with the interrogation: "Senator Benton, why do you talk to yourself so much?" With great dignity Benton replied: "Col. Marshall, I can tell you very earnestly and very truly why I talk to myself. I love to talk to a great man, and I love to hear a great man talk."

Benton also had a fight with Henry Clay, on the floor, which was carefully suppressed from the newspapers. Clay had made a direct attack on Benton, to which the latter undertook to reply. As a wit and humorist he had not an equal in Congress. Reading a long advertisement of a cure-all from a newspaper, he sarcastically compared it with Clay's Omnibus bill, then before the House, saying that as Townsend's was the only meritorious sarsaparilla, so all the measures incorporated in the bill were objectionable until gathered up by Mr. Clay. He kept the Senate in a roar for some time, much to the chagrin of Clay, who finally interrupted him with: "When Mr. Benton

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 4, 1879.

CONGRESS adjourned *sine die* on Tuesday last at 5 P. M. All the appropriation bills were signed except the one relating to marshals and deputy marshals.

WHEN the army bill was under consideration in the Senate, Blaine proclaimed to the country that if Hayes signed it he would write himself down an ass. As Hayes *did* sign the army bill, notwithstanding the bitter opposition made against it by Blaine, he has, according to the logic of the Maine Senator, distinctly written himself down an ass, which very frequently is an easy thing for some men to do, but which Mr. Hayes in this instance saved himself from doing by treating Blaine's advice to him to veto it with the contempt it so well deserved.

THE managers of the Pennsylvania Rail Road have decided not to issue free passes hereafter to political conventions, but instead thereof to sell tickets at excursion rates. The order is said to be imperative and will be strictly carried out. It will be very hard on the tribe of deadheads who for years have been getting a free ride to State conventions, but it will relieve the conventions of both parties of the disreputable crowd of Philadelphia hacks and bummers who are more fit to engineer a dog fight or a rat-killing match than to be present at a State convention, only to disgrace it by their personal broils and low profanity.

IT was supposed that after Hartranft failed in getting the mission to Berlin and then accepted the Philadelphia postmastership, he would disappear from the public view as the champion office-seeker of the State. It seems, however, that he has again commenced to ply his vocation, and wants Hayes to make him Secretary of War after M'Crary retires from that department in September next. Judging from Hartranft's persistent office-hunting ever since the close of the war, it may be set down as absolutely certain that he will be found either in the possession of an office or in the hot pursuit of one when he finally "shuffles off this mortal coil." He is an office-seeking horse-leech without a peer or a parallel.

GEORGE H. WILLIAMS was Grant's Attorney General, and when Chief Justice Chase died the "second Washington," with a full knowledge of Williams' unsavory reputation, insulted the country and the Senate by sending his name to that body as Judge Chase's successor. Grant was driven, however, by the irresistible force of public opinion, proclaimed by the American press, to withdraw the nomination in order to prevent its overwhelming rejection. Williams, who still lives in Washington, appears in a recent inverview as saying: "I am satisfied, however, as I have been all along, that Grant does not seek, neither will he accept, the nomination, unless convinced that it is for the salvation of the party, or of the country." A fellow like George H. Williams expressing his solicitude for the salvation of the country through a third term of Grantism, all of which he saw and part of which he was, reminds one of Dr. Johnson's celebrated apothegm, that "patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel."

TWO YEARS AGO, State Senator John A. Lemon had an inviting prospect of receiving the Republican nomination for State Treasurer, but as his election would have created a vacancy in the Senate from this district which would have been filled by the election of a Democrat, the Cameron managers induced Col. Lemon to put aside for the time his Treasurship aspirations, so that Cameron would not be deprived of his vote in January last for re-election to the U. S. Senate. As Col. Lemon's term will expire before another session of the Senate, he concluded to take another chance for the Treasury nomination this year, and until three weeks ago his success was regarded as pretty certain. It seems, however, that M. S. Quay, for reasons which of course are beyond our knowledge, has a man of his own for the place—Samuel Butler of Chester county—who was a member of the Legislature last winter. Butler carried the delegates last week in Washington county, right in Quay's own neighborhood. He also got them in his own county, and through Quay's manipulation received, we have no doubt, a very large invoice of the forty-six Philadelphia delegates who were elected on Wednesday last. Quay and those who do his bidding have said that Butler must be the regulation candidate, and he will be, no matter how earnestly or indignantly Col. Lemon and "the rest of us" may protest.

THE bolting members of the late Ohio Greenback State convention met at Toledo on Wednesday of last week, and after a full and free interchange of opinion concluded that it was inexpedient to make a separate nomination for Governor. This action of the seceding delegates is very generally interpreted in Ohio as being equivalent to an endorsement of the nomination of General Ewing, the Democratic candidate, and as materially increasing his chances of success at the election in October. Letters were read in the convention from Peter Cooper, of New York, and Francis W. Hughes, of this State, both prominent and influential leaders of the organization, in which the nomination of Gen. Ewing was warmly approved, and his support by the Greenback men of Ohio cordially recommended. This triangular struggle in Ohio, from all present indications, will be the most hotly contested political battle that has ever been fought in the State, the interest in the result being confined to Ewing and Foster, the Democratic and Republican nominees respectively, one of whom will of course be elected, the Greenback candidate, Platt, being regarded merely as the proprietor of an interesting side show attached to the large and attractive performance in the big tent, under the management of the two leading and rival candidates. The contest is regarded by both parties as being to a very large extent the key to the position in the Presidential contest of next year.

The Late County Convention.

The delegates to the Democratic county convention met at the Court House, on Monday last, and a report of their inconclusive proceedings will be found elsewhere in our paper. It was a full convention, each of the fifty-one districts being represented, and we are warranted in saying that in respectability and intelligence it was the equal of any similar body that has ever preceded it. It contained many of the prominent and leading members of the party from various sections of the county, some of whom were veterans in the cause, while the young and active Democrats sent to the convention many of their most efficient and reliable representatives. Such was the exceptional character of the material composing the convention, and yet, after an all afternoon session on Monday, followed by an all night session and continuous balloting throughout Tuesday, with two or three temporary adjournments, it signally and impotently failed to perform the important duty which had been delegated to it by the honest and confiding Democracy of the county, and at 5 o'clock, P. M., brought its protracted and inglorious career to a close by a final adjournment. This is the first time in the history of the Democratic party of Cambria that a nominating convention disbanded without having performed its imperative duty of nominating a county ticket and exercising other powers looking to the future discipline and harmonious actions of the party, and that a heavy responsibility rests somewhere for this abnormal condition of affairs is as apparent as it is disgraceful. We do not propose to discuss the question of responsibility, but leave it to the calm and cool reflection of the gentlemen who sought the nomination for Sheriff, and especially to the thoughtful consideration of the constituents of the delegates themselves. Neither will we indulge in any crimination against the candidates or their respective adherents, for the plain reason that the blame for duty unperformed is diffused over too wide a surface. It will be seen that from the very first to the seventy-fourth and last ballot, the friends of the three leading candidates for Sheriff constituted *three-fourths* of the convention, but as neither of them would yield his well-maintained position, nor release his delegates from their allegiance, the idea that under such circumstances a nomination could be made at all was absurd and preposterous. The doctrine seemed to prevail with the delegates that allegiance to a candidate is perpetual and cannot be cast off, and there didn't seem to be anybody in the convention willing and unselfish enough to tell them that like all things earthly it must have an end some time and thereby remove the obstruction to a nomination. It is a matter for congratulation that after the final adjournment of the convention there was not the slightest manifestation of ill-feeling or bitterness among the delegates, but all of them stood amazed at the magnitude of their own folly, which was then beyond cure or reconsideration. There is only one course now to be pursued and that is for the Chairman of the County Committee to call it together as soon as it may be deemed expedient, to consider the subject dispassionately and determine what future action shall be taken. It is yet four months until the election, and there is surely ample time to do what the late convention singularly and unfortunately omitted to do. The future harmony and success of the Democracy of the county require the nomination of a county ticket, and the Committee, we are sure, will take care that the necessary steps having that object in view shall be taken in due time and according to the rules and practice of the party.

ADOLPH E. BORIE, of Philadelphia, who was Grant's first Secretary of the Navy, and held the position just long enough to make it very manifest that he neither knew anything, nor could learn anything, about its duties, returned to his home about two weeks ago, after several months' travel with Grant thro' India, China, and Japan. The old gentleman stopped for a day in San Francisco, and when he was asked by a reporter whether Grant would accept a nomination for a third term is reported to have said:

"I hope he will refuse to accept the infernal office. In fact, so anxious have I been for him to decline that it was for the sole purpose of endeavoring to dissuade him from making a sacrifice of himself that I left Philadelphia and joined him when I did. I didn't have an opportunity to talk direct to him on the subject. In fact, I never got any further than hints, insinuations and suggestions. I am of the opinion that the nomination will be forced upon him, and that he will be compelled by the people to again become our President."

All this might do for old Mr. Borie to tell to the marines, and his expression of opinion that Grant will be forced to take a nomination is an insult to the American people, as well as a confession of the utter political bankruptcy of the Republican party. Wasn't the old man one of the steamboat excursion party down the Delaware two years ago last May, on the occasion of Grant's departure from Philadelphia, and didn't he empty a champaigne glass to Simon Cameron's toast to Gen. Grant as a candidate for President in 1880? He surely has not forgotten this little incident, as well as a good many others like it that then and there occurred. The late Robert W. Mackey was one of the party, and he had no hesitation in saying that it was perfectly understood how long Grant was to remain away, and that he was to be made the Republican candidate in 1880. Borie's statement, that he never—that is to say hardly ever—had an opportunity while he was Grant's travelling companion to talk with him on the subject, which at the outset he told the reporter was the main object he had in making so long a journey, is exceedingly thin, and is not calculated to deceive any man who has wit enough to know when to come in out of the rain.

AT the Republican State convention in Maine, which met at Bangor on yesterday week, David F. Davis was nominated for Governor on the third ballot. Hale, Zach Chandler's son-in-law, was third in the race for the nomination, although he had set his heart on being placed at the head of the ticket. Davis is a new man in the politics of the State, and as it seems to be conceded that there will be no election of Governor by the people the contest will be for the control of the Legislature, which will elect the Governor and which was carried last year by the Greenbackers and Democrats, and will most likely result in the same way this year.

Down by the Sea-Girt Shore.

Excursion of Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey Editors to Cape May.

Having tarried among our brethren of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association for little more than a day during their recent grand and enjoyable excursion to Cape May, we must be excused for only briefly alluding to the incidents and experiences of that delightful trip—the seventh annual excursion indulged in by the Association with which we have the honor to be connected. This excursion, like all which have preceded it, was the handiwork in a great measure—indeed we might say almost exclusively—of the energetic and next to ubiquitous Secretary of the Association, E. S. Menamin, E-q., of the *Printers' Circular*, Philadelphia, who has no superior as a clever, obliging and courteous gentleman, and scarcely an equal as a projector and manager of such pleasant excursions as the one in question, which brought together not less than 500 journalists and their wives, sweethearts and friends, male as well as female. With all his executive ability, however, Mr. Menamin could not accomplish what he succeeds in accomplishing each succeeding year were it not for the large-hearted liberality manifested by the management of the Pennsylvania Railroad and connecting lines on all occasions calling for a recognition of the liberty of the press and the no less appreciated liberty of the directors of the press—to ride hither and thither over their respective lines of travel without money and without price, which as a rule newspaper men must of necessity do if they ride at all. For these courtesies the Pa. R. R., which is acknowledged everywhere to be the most thoroughly equipped and best conducted railroad in the world, receives a full equivalent in advertising and in the support it commands from the press of the State in all honorable and praiseworthy efforts to advance its own interests and extend its already widespread sphere of usefulness.

So much for the great and indispensible agencies which projected and made possible the grand and successful excursion to the sea shore of which we speak, and now let us take a hasty glance at the gay party and pleasant scenes through which it passed. As already stated, we were part and parcel of the expedition for scarcely more than a day, but we are none the less aware that the editors and their wives and sweethearts, to say nothing of their uncles, their cousins and their aunts, assembled in large numbers at the Girard House, Philadelphia, from which city they crossed the Delaware per ferry boat to Camden on Tuesday morning of last week, and from thence were wafted in a special train over the West Jersey Railroad, which is under the management of the Pa. R. R., and like all lines of travel which the latter company has anything to do with, is thoroughly equipped and has one of the smoothest road beds it has ever been our pleasure to pass over. The trip from Camden to Cape May, a distance of 81 miles, was made in about two hours, and when the "city by the sea" was reached the excursionists were conveyed by carriages and other vehicles to the Stockton House, a commodious and elegant hotel which commands a fine view of the ocean and is capable of accommodating from 800 to 1,000 guests. This extensive and admirably conducted establishment is under the supervision of Mr. Chas. Duffy, and is certainly without a rival at Cape May in all that pertains to a comfortable and desirable place of resort during the heated term.

How the excursionists, individually and collectively, enjoyed themselves apart from bathing, boating, fishing and strolling along the beach listening to the constant raves of the sad sea waves, we shall not attempt to describe, but will "bunch the job" by saying that Tuesday evening witnessed a reception of the Pennsylvania and New York editors by their brethren of New Jersey, the excursion having been tripartite in its nature, the main feature of which reception was an eloquent address of welcome from Col. A. W. Johns, President of the New Jersey Association, and fitting responses by Messrs. Clinton McMichael, of Philadelphia, and B. G. Berry, of Norwich, N. Y. Wednesday, the day of our arrival, was for the most part damp and disagreeable, and the excursionists had to content themselves with indoor amusements, the principal features of which were recitations, singing, music, etc., Hassler's cornet band and the Gem Quartette of Vineland, N. J., both excellent musical organizations, taking the most prominent parts. Wednesday evening was devoted to the grand banquet, which in every respect proved to be "a feast of reason and a flow of soul." Interesting, instructive and eloquent speeches were made in response to toasts by a number of prominent journalists, and Miss Clara Burton, the American Florence Nightengale of the late civil war and the Franco-Prussian war, also spoke a piece, the cornet band and glee club meantime discoursing sweet music during intervals. Thursday afternoon was spent in part on the briny ocean on board the steamer Republic, a trip on which was tendered by the owners of the vessel and accepted by many of the excursionists, not a few of whom came back with a gnawing at their vitals which was far from being agreeable. This on-sea-able experience was followed in the evening by a delightful hop, which we didn't stay to witness and won't attempt to describe. It is proper to say, however, that in the midst of the festivities a valuable set of silverware was presented on behalf of the Pennsylvania editors to Mr. Menamin and his excellent lady by the President of the Association, big-hearted and level-headed Brother Stahle, of the Gettysburg *Compiler*. Friday afternoon the Stockton House became a "banquet hall deserted" so far as the excursionists were concerned, and ere this no doubt the participating editors are safely at home and snugly ensconced within the sacred precincts of their respective sanctums. Peace be with them!

Circumstantial Evidence.

ITS PERILS AS ILLUSTRATED IN THE MRS. HULL MURDER.

The arrest of the real murderer of Mrs. Hull, of New York, was a most timely vindication for the aged and unfortunate husband of the murdered lady. A general suspicion was growing up that he was the murderer, and although not under arrest, he was watched by the police. The *World* refers to this and cites a strange case in England:

Almost the only considerations which those who believed in the innocence of Dr. Hull were able to address as inconsistent with the supposition of his guilt were that the adequate of his motive was not made out, and that he was physically incapable of committing such a murder. In other words, of the three elements of capacity, opportunity and motive which must be established by circumstantial evidence, that of capacity was apparently lacking, and motive was not proved. But it so happens that a murder was committed some thirty years ago at night in a gentleman's house in the south of England, and finally confessed by the murderer, in which every one of these three ingredients was apparently so lacking that nothing but the cry of blunderer would ever have brought the crime home to him. The story is so interesting in itself as well as so suggestive that it is worth repeating. The shipwreck of an Indiaman cast upon the shore a passenger who was taken to a country house near by, the owner of which, a man of fortune, had for many years been confined to his chair by gout. Recognized in the man whom this chance had contributed to his hospitality a quondam fellow with whom long years before he had had a bitter and bloody quarrel, and who had "peached" upon him. Old times were revived, and the host recalled this childish grievance to his guest. He devoted himself to entertaining his accidental guest and the evening passed off agreeably. When bedtime came the host was shocked to his chamber and the stranger was shown to a room on the floor above that inhabited by his disabled acquaintance of yore, so strangely once more stumbled upon. In this room on the next morning he was found dead with a hideous gash across his throat. As it was evident that the man had been murdered, a suspicion, much like that which attached to Dr. Hull, was fastened upon a maid-servant who slept upon the same floor with the murdered man. The girl was arraigned and a case was made out against her as the only person possible to be suspected. Her master, a local magistrate, naturally took a special interest in avenging the murder of his guest, pushed the inquiry, and a conviction was inevitable. But somewhat to the annoyance of the prosecuting counsel, who thought the case complete, he insisted upon asking and reiterating in a curiously persistent way the question whether the man had heard no noise during the night. At last she suddenly remembered and stated that at a certain hour of the night after she had been disturbed in her sleep by a slight noise in the passage before her door "like dragging a dog." From this point seized and pressed by the counsel, new light and a broadened until the disabled man, who had to be lifted from his chair and who had no motive conceivable to any person engaged in the inquiry for injuring his guest and his friend, confessed the murder! The memory of his childish wrong had grown stronger within him as he sat at meat with his foe, now become an old man, who had wronged him. It came on him like a passion in his bed, until the lust of revenge at last mastered not only his mind but the very infirmities of his body. He dropped out of bed, found and took a razor and dragged himself with agony on all fours up the staircase and into the room where his guest and enemy lay, to do murder upon him. The case is one of the most impressive of the long list of warnings against that over-confidence in "circumstantial evidence" which would have acquitted him without a doubt or a question to commit the judicial murder of his servant, and which now again in our own city, but for the capture and confession of the real murderer, must have done a grievous and irreparable wrong to the husband of Mrs. Hull.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—From six to eight million feet of logs have been driven down the Saco river, in Maine, this season.

—At Bryson, Quebec, two sons of Mr. Neville, aged twelve and seven years, were drowned a few days ago while watering a horse in the river.

—In a Spiritualist meeting at Willimantic, Conn., a man sat between two of his wives, and a third was just behind him. There seemed to be no enmity in the party.

—John W. Doud, a law student in Cohoes, N. Y., was instantly killed by lightning at Adam's Island, near that city, on Saturday. Two companions were injured.

—On Friday two children, aged eleven and nine took shelter under a tree at Clarksburg, Ont., from a passing storm, and a limb falling both were instantly killed.

—William A. Brewer, a lecturer on religion and temperance, married a woman of 70 at Ossipee,, Mass., lived with her until he had got possession of her $700, and then ran away.

—A boy 9 years old, named Harry Wyatt, of Rochester, Pa., was forced into a wagon by a strange man and carried off on Sunday morning. The police are on the track.

—Dr. Spencer, a dentist at Platte City, Mo., was shot and killed by a man whose wife he had kissed while she was in his operating chair, partly under the influence of chloroform.

—Lillie Duer, who shot and killed Ellen Hearn, at Snow Hill, Md., wrote a love story for the Philadelphia *Times*, which was published on Sunday last, and contemplates a lecturing tour.

—The wife of Chastine Cox, the murderer of Mrs. Hull, of New York, would not feel at all badly to see her husband hung. She does not think as highly of him as some wives do of their husbands.

—A dispatch states that the strike of chimney blowers of Pittsburgh, which had been in progress for two years, was ended on Saturday by a compromise at a conference of blowers and manufacturers.

—At a recent Sunday evening meeting in the Catholic church at Rochester, Minn., 1,200 persons stood up and repeated after Father Turner a pledge to abstain from all intoxicating drinks for a year.

—When Mrs. E. Heath, of Sherman, Me., was born the house took fire; at the time of her marriage the house again took fire, and last Sunday at the birth of her first son the house again took fire.

—A gentleman whose word the Milford (Del.) *Chronicle* cannot doubt states that a negro named Stephen Waples, residing between Staytonsville and Greenwood, last week killed a wonderful reptile, which was nothing less than a two-headed snake of the ordinary viper species. It had two separate and distinct heads, which branched forth on each side of its neck, and was about two feet in length.

—William A. Blake, a Princeton student, residing near Allentown, N. J., who had determined to commit suicide, and for that purpose abstained from all food for nineteen days, reconsidered his determination on Wednesday, and began to take nourishment. His desire for death resulted from a belief that he could not recover from a paralysis which afflicted him; his present desire to live arises from a contrary belief.

—R. H. Moore, keeper of the Dupont Powder Company's magazine at California City, Cal., on Friday last shot and instantly killed A. Fulton, manager of the works, and then blew out his own brains. The tragedy was enacted in the presence of Fulton's wife and children. Fulton recently gave Moore notice that he would dispense with his further services, and it is to this Moore's action is attributed. Fulton was a native of New York.

—The boilers of the pleasure steamer May Queen, on Lake Minetonke, the popular summer resort, near Minneapolis, Minn., exploded while she was landing at a wharf on the upper lake, on Saturday afternoon. Six persons were seriously injured. The boat was sunk in five feet of water, and is a complete wreck. Fifteen persons were on board at the time of the explosion, which was caused by imperfect machinery and carelessness.

—A strange occurrence is reported from Wetzikon, Canton Zurich, in Switzerland. On June 7th the commune was invaded by an immense swarm of butterflies, two-thirds of a mile wide, and so long that the procession took two hours to pass. They were principally of the kind known in Switzerland as *Distelfalter*, which feed on nettles and thistles. They flew from ten to thirty feet above the ground, and went off in a northwesterly direction.

—Mrs. John B. Pearce, of Bristol, R. I., has been regarded as partially insane for some time. A few weeks ago she shot her husband in the head while he slept. Monday, when Mr. Pearce went to dinner he found the door of his house fastened. He forced an entrance, and found Mrs. Pearce in bed wrapped in flames. It appeared that she had saturated the bed-clothing with kerosene, lain down and set the bed on fire. The fire was extinguished, but Mrs. P. was so badly burned that she cannot recover.

—Gossip in fashionable circles in Cambridge, Mass., is considerably agitated concerning the report that the father of a young lady, whose lover is poor, has informed both the lady and the young man in question that if she marries as proposed he will procure a certificate from the family physician pronouncing her insane, and then will have her confined in an asylum. The young lady, it is stated, will come in possession of $300,000 in a few weeks, and according to the specification of the will, the father will receive $20,000 for his services as guardian.

—A singular spectacle was presented on the Allentown road, near North Wales, Lehigh county, on Tuesday afternoon. Suddenly a tall pillar of wind, at least 70 feet in height, and apparently 10 feet broad at its base, tapering upward in a sugar loaf form, began a rapid revolution which lasted about two minutes and seemed to suck upward a lot of dust. The shaft was of a dark, dusty hue at its base and whitest at its apex; and though it was otherwise colorless, its form, which inclined very slightly from a perpendicular line towards a large tree, was plainly visible.

—Here is a chapter of horrors from Germany: A peasant named Bandsleben, living near Konigsberg, sold a cow and received as part of the purchase money a hundred mark bank note. His little son pulled the note from his pocket, and in playing with it tore it into pieces. The enraged father dragged him to a chopping block and cut his head off with an axe. Then he returned to the house and told his wife what he had done. The woman, who was bathing a younger child, fell down in a faint, dropping the infant into the bathtub, where it was drowned.

—Rather a singular circumstance occurred in the family of G. W. Lesher of Bucks county, during a recent thunderstorm. It seems the mother and oldest son were milking, when a flash of lightning came and felled most of the cows and stunned her. She says that she first felt a burning sensation in the top of her head, then passing down her arm, while the bucket of milk appeared to be in full blaze. Six miles distant her eldest daughter was sitting by an open window, when suddenly the child was thrown violently from her arms to the floor, then she herself went down, in which condition they were found by a neighbor.—None of the three regained consciousness under an hour, the little one retaining two lumps on the back of its head. It has become quiet and still, where once it was the ideal of a baby romp.

THE MEXICAN PENSION VETO.—According to Governer Hoyt the State treasury has no money to spare for the purpose of pensioning the survivors of the Mexican war; but when it becomes necessary to appropriate $4,000 to pay for the champagne and other nonsense attending an extravagent gubernatorial inauguration, Mr. Hoyt has no fears that the treasury will be depleted—that he knows of or expresses—but he eagerly grasps the pen and signs the bill appropriating the people's money to pay for wine drank by himself, Bill Kemble and all that ilk whose names, since the riot bill investigation, have become associated with all that is corrupt and criminal. Governor Hoyt can veto a bill granting a small sum pension to the Mexican soldier, but he cannot find a word to urge against the lavish expenditure of money in fitting up the executive mansion. There are a hundred other questionable schemes by which money from the State treasury has been appropriated, which Governor Hoyt has either sanctioned with his signature or approved by his silence, and which, if exposed, would place him in a very unenviable light before the people of the State, but it is sufficient to know what he has done for his own particular self, in the way of drawing money from that treasury which he pretends to guard with such a watchful eye. The Mexican soldiers in the State of Pennsylvania are too insignificant in point of numbers to secure any recognition from a ring governor. They should recruit and organize a club like Rowan's of West Philadelphia, and carry a banner with Hoyt's likeness on it, and they will some day be recognized as worthy of Governor Hoyt's attention. We think that Governor Hoyt's act in vetoing the Mexican pension bill proves him to be unmindful of the claims of a long neglected class of citizens, which the members of the legislature, the immediate representatives of the people, had endorsed as worthy and entitled to recognition, and for this veto, based as it is on flimsy pretexts, his administration, which is not the most popular one the State ever had, will sink one peg lower in public estimation.—*Pottsville Evening Chronicle.*

A HANDSOME WOMAN preserves her charms past the prime of life by careful attention to her bodily condition, but rapidly fades when attacked by disease. The insidious influence of any functional derangement of the human system should at once be checked, and every irregularity be promptly corrected.—Loveliness of character, accompanied with perfect health, vastly enhances womanly attractiveness. Ladies who suffer from pains in their side, back, or head; capricious appetite, poor digestion, sluggishness, depressed spirits, dyspepsia, nervousness, uneasy sleep, bad dreams, feverish breath, oppressiveness, kidney or liver complaints, want of strength and energy, and all irregularities, should never delay, but seek relief promptly. Sandaline will give immediate health, and effect a permanent cure. It is the greatest remedy in the world, and has saved thousands of women from a life-time of distress. It is pleasant to the taste, and perfectly free from every objectionable feature. Sandaline Lotion is an infallible remedy for all eruptions and discharges.—Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist.—Delhi, N. Y., Nov. 18, '78. Dr. Gounod, 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: Your preparations called Sandaline and Sandaline Lotion entirely cured me of what the doctors called Periostitis and Nodes, in a few weeks. A. K. Burrows.—Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

The ingredients are so skilfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it proves their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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Says: "I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to the virtues of Colden's **Liebig's Liquid Extract of Beef** and Tonic Invigorator as the best preparation used for **weakness, depression and indigestion,** and, therefore, confidently recommend it to the medical profession." Sold by all druggists.

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If you journey for business, health or recreation to the Mountains, Lakes, or Shore, over land or over sea, don't fail to secure the protection of ACCIDENT INSURANCE in THE TRAVELERS, of Hartford. A regular Agent will write a yearly or monthly Policy in a few minutes, or a Ticket from one to thirty days. The cost is so small that any one can afford it who travels at all. Cash paid for Accidental Injuries over $7,000,000.

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We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address SHERMAN & Co., Marshall, Mich.

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A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

The Magnitude, Excellence and Cheapness of our New Stock for this Spring astonishes everybody.

The people say that the cost of travel to and from the city saved twice over, because the prices are lower and money seems to go so much further at the GRAND DEPOT.

With so many kinds of goods under one roof, time is saved and people say they can now do in one day what used to take them two. There is a Lunch Room in the building, and also a Special Room where people bringing lunch with them can have privacy.

Our friends in the country are invited to make themselves a home when they visit the GRAND DEPOT.

JNO. WANAMAKER.

IN MILLINERY AND RIBBONS.

All the new shapes and colors are now exhibited in our spacious, light and airy show rooms.

French Chip	Bonnets and Hats,
Florence Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Tuscan Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Manilla Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Milan Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Fancy Straw	Bonnets and Hats,

The shapes most in demand are

Spanish,	Hampton,
Princes Marguerite,	Metropol,
Thursby,	De Murska,
Gerster,	Talleman.

Feathers in the newest shades and Flowers of exquisite beauty. Ribbons in dazzling assortments.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN DRESS GOODS.

An overwhelming stock of every conceivable fabric, color, quality and price. Buntings will be popular again, and we have them Plain, Striped, Plaid. Laces, Belges, Figured Laces and Albatross weaves: prices from 25c to $1. In rare and exquisite novelties of Lyons makes, we have some magnificent bargains ranging in the neighborhood of $2 per yard. In strictly All-wool De Beiges, we have a superb selection, that are pronounced remarkably cheap by customers who bring samples and compare at our counters. In Zephyr Ginghams, Prints, Percales, Jaconet Lawns, we have every good thing (so far as we know) that is made, and the crowds generally at the counters say our assortment is most attractive.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN BLACK GOODS.

We open to-day twice as good a stock as last season. The most notable bargain is 800 yards of Fancy Hernanie, just received, that we sell at

JUST HALF PRICE.

IN SILKS.

Think of having 3,000 pieces to select from.

Think of a 22-inch Black Silk for $1.00.

Think of Bellon's celebrated Lustre Silk at $1.25.

Think of Foulard Silks at 68 cents.

Think of the privilege of returning a Dress Pattern.

(The newest idea is Polka Dots, Satin Stripes, figured and shaded colorings.)

Satins in colors and blacks now so much worn, we have in beautiful array. Also, rich Roman Plaids, handsome Stripes, and Watered Stripes, and the new Sapphire Shadings, and other rare and scarce tints.

Fancy Silks start at 50 cents, and of Friends' Plain Stripes and Checks we have a fine assortment. The rapid sales in this Department keep us filling in the stock with new goods every day.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN HOSIERY.

MEN'S HOSIERY.

GERMAN HALF-HOSE AT 18c.

These goods are full regular made, and double heels, and are such as we sold last season at 25 cents.

ENGLISH HALF-HOSE AT 17c.

We have just opened another lot of our English super stout and fine Half-Hose at 17 cents. Judging from the remarks our customers daily make we infer they are much better than any selling in the city at this price.

GERMAN FANCY HALF-HOSE.

We show Plain Colors, ribbed regular made, at.....25 cents.

We show full regular made, Light Effects, at.....25 cents.

We show full regular made, Dark Effects, at.....25 cents.

They are much better goods than usual at this price, being bought from the importers in large quantities at a sacrifice.

ENGLISH FANCY HALF-HOSE.

We show 4 distinct styles, very handsome Goods, at.....37½ cents.

We show 8 different patterns, very beautiful Goods, at.....50 cents.

We show the small Plaids and Polka Dots, original with us, at.....75 cents.

We show by far the most varied and handsome stock ever seen in Philadelphia.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In TRAVELLING BAGS and TRUNKS.

We show, we believe, the largest stock in the city. We have every shape and size, and customers have a choice of

Four Hundred Bags to select from.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN SHIRTS.

Though the price of Muslin is advancing, we have so increased our facilities of manufacturing that we can afford to sell the excellent "Crown" Shirt unlaundried at 75 cents, made of Wamsutta Muslin and good Linen Bosom, with workmanship of the most substantial kind, seams stayed, etc. It is not generally known that for years we have had immense work rooms, where we make shirts in large quantities. We make three popular grades that the people come back for again after proving their excellence by wear.

THE CROWN SHIRT.....75 CENTS.
THE CONQUERER.....$1.00.
THE UNIVERSITY.....1.25.

The latter is made so beautifully that the ladies pronounce it "better than home made."

A peculiarity of our make of Shirts is that they are not "skimped" or slighted in any particular.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In GLOVES and FURNISHING GOODS.

The famous "Jugla" Kid Gloves.

The famous "Alexandre" Kid Gloves.

Thousands of dozens Spring and Summer Fabric Gloves, many of them imported expressly to our order for the most fashionable people.

"DE JOINVILLE" SCARFS.

A most extraordinary bargain was opened a few days ago at the Grand Depot in "De Joinville" Scarfs for Gentlemen, and were rapidly sold. They are an extra quality of Silk, small, neat effects, and measure 45 inches long and 9 inches in with. There are 20 different colors. We have succeeded in getting another small lot.

The real value is $1.25.
Our price is 50 cts.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN MANTLES AND SUITS.

A very important purchase has just arrived from a

BERLIN MANUFACTURER

of Model Garments, perfect in shape, newest Trimmings and beautiful in finish.

From the commencement of the season we shall offer decided advantages in

READY-MADE DRESSES OF SILK AND OTHER FABRICS,

AND IN

WHITE DRESSES

WE HAVE A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT.

IN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS

NEWEST STYLES IN PARASOLS.

"Among the new parasols that are brought forward at the last moment none find greater favor than those of satin, in brown, dark blue, black, olive or beige shades, with white polka dots and the 'polka dot border.'"

We believe we are the only Philadelphia house showing the "polka dot border."

We have every combination of color.

Our special offering this week is 26 Twilled Silk, 26-inch rain Umbrellas, fine natural wood handles, Paragon frames, colors Dark Green, Blue, Black and Brown. These are identical with the same goods we have been selling at $2.25.

PRICE NOW $2.25.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In MISSES' and CHILDREN'S COATS and SUITS.

This Department has increased its sales amazingly, because the stock is an much better. The people are surprised at the assortment and reasonableness of all the prices.

Our stock of Worsted and Silk Materials is very extensive and varied, comprising all the latest novelties, to fit a child from 2 to 4 to a miss of 18 years, in De Beiges, Serge, Sateens, trimmed in Satin and Silk, in all the pretty effects.

LADIES' CLOTH, trimmed with Velvet, in the different shades, very stylish.

Blue Flannels, trimmed in Shepherds' Plaid and White Braids; a very serviceable suit.

In wash goods we exhibit all the most desirable styles in Monte Cloths, Percy Foulard's, Percales and Ginghams, all at very moderate prices, in all sizes from 2 years to 15 years.

Our White Pique Suits are the best we ever offered, many styles confined to our trade. Our Swiss and Organdie Suits are in choice styles.

CLOTH COATS IN ALL SIZES.

FRENCH COATS IN ALL SIZES.

Corduroy Coats in the new shades, very desirable, with many other goods we cannot enumerate here. We think we have the largest and finest assortment to be found in the city.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN FRINGES AND TRIMMINGS.

All kinds of trimmings have our special careful and laborious attention, and everything a lady wants in Linings and Sewing Trimmings we have in great assortment. Our Sewing Silks are in all shades and only the reliable makes. We keep Fringe as high as $12.00 per yard, and as

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - JULY 4, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—The Portage station money-drawer was robbed of $15 last Saturday.

—Cherries are begging for buyers at four cents per quart in this place.

—Sixty-three tickets to Ebensburg were sold at the Johnstown railroad depot last Monday morning.

—A gipsy encampment has been inaugurated near Whisky Springs, in the neighborhood of Johnstown.

—A new mail route between Chest Springs and Loretto gives much satisfaction to the people of those parts.

—A black bass which measured 13 inches in length was caught in Shenkle's dam last Friday by Mr. Lon. Rodgers.

—A game of base ball in which the constants will appear in full-rigged fantastic suits will divert Johnstown to-day.

—The Ebensburg Silver Cornet band will play some choice musical selections this (Friday) morning. They know how to do it.

—The Jackson township oil well has reached a depth of over one hundred and fifty feet, and the projector reports oil well so far.

—Go to McDonald's, Loretto, for rakes, scythes, snaths, hoes, and agricultural implements generally. He will give you the best of bargains.

—Mr. Cornelius Dever has been appointed postmaster for Munster, this county, and that it is a good appointment there can be no Dever-sity of opinion.

—Judge G. W. Easly, of Johnstown, was in town on Wednesday. We are glad to be able to say that he was in the enjoyment of his usual stalwart health.

—McDonald, of Loretto, advises everybody to refrain from family jars, and go to him for fruit jars, which he has in almost endless profusion and at wonderfully low prices.

—Another adjourned sale of property belonging to Mr. Wm. M. Lloyd, bankrupt, was held in Altoona this week. The sums bid are considered to be about the proper figures.

—The dead body of a male infant was found near Baker's Furnace, Blair county, on Sunday afternoon. The mother is known but the physicians corroborate her story that the child was still-born.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that Mrs. George Hoffecker, of this county, was found dead, on the threshold of her dwelling, on Thursday last. She was afflicted with asthma, which is supposed to have caused her death.

—Mr. Jesse R. Crawford, of Hollidaysburg, has been obliged to step "down and out" of the position of watchman of the public grounds at Harrisburg, and Mr. Daniel E. Weibel, of Northumberland county, has been appointed in his place.

—A report was current on the street Tuesday last that Capt. John Porter, formerly of this county, was lying at the point of death at Derry, Westmoreland county, but news subsequently received showed it to have been exaggerated. He is ill, but not dangerously so.

—Without disparagement to his overworked and overheated fellow-secretaries in the convention Monday and Tuesday, it may be truly said that the superior of Mr. Sheridan Wisegarver, of Johnstown, as a rapid and exact manipulator of figures cannot easily be found.

—George Welin, Sr., an old and highly respected resident of Jackson township, died last Saturday. His remains were taken to Altoona the following Monday and interred. He deceased was the father-in-law of ex-Register and Recorder James M. Singer, of this place.

—It is admitted on all hands that a more genteel, orderly set of men than those who sat in the convention here on Monday and Tuesday never before assembled in Ebensburg. If such a thing were possible, we would like to see each and all of them stay with us the year round.

—A basket picnic gotten up under the auspices of the ladies of the Catholic congregation of Wilmore will be held in a grove adjacent to that prosperous village to-day. Of course, it will be a success. Anything undertaken by the ladies aforesaid must necessarily be a success.

—Carrolltown will picnic to-day and to-morrow. In addition to the usual attractions of plenty to eat and drink, two brass bands will discourse sweet music and a balloon ascension will occur each day. Persons contemplating a patriotic excursion will miss it if they fail to take in Carrolltown.

—The Carrolltown *News* recently slandered John A. Kennedy, Esq., deputy County Treasurer; apologized for it last week; repeated the slander this week, and "A. J. Kennedy" was the man it was talking about, and, in general, mixed things badly. But that's nothing unusual for the *News*.

—An old man named Jacob Mangus, aged about 84 years, a resident of Grubbtown, this county, was prostrated by the heat of the sun Wednesday forenoon, and although he regained consciousness soon after, he was not able to talk, and owing to his advanced age there is little chance for recovery.

—The order of the Burgess of this borough, officially promulgated, is that no fireworks shall be permitted to explode within its bailiwick on the 103d anniversary of American independence. But, then, boys will be boys, as every one knows, and a 4th of July without "squibs" is not for any of those.

—The picnic held in a grove midway between Cresson and Summit Thursday last was a grand success. The crowd present was a large one, and everybody enjoyed himself. About $500 was realized above expenses, which sum will be devoted to the advancement of the financial interests of the Catholic church at Summit.

—Joseph A. Jaggard, formerly of Altoona, where his brother, Clement F. Jaggard, a well known and successful merchant, still lives, was stabbed to death by a tramp at his home in Beggs, Butte county, Cal., on Thursday last. The murderer has been arrested. Mr. Jaggard was aged about 40 years and was a member of the California Legislature.

—Two men, who gave the names of Teddy McCarthy and Charles Burns, were arrested at Cresson on Wednesday morning last by Policemen Harris and Litzinger of Johnstown, on the charge of horse-stealing. The animal they are supposed to have run away with belonged to a gentleman in Chicago. A woman, who claims to be Burns' wife was one of the party.

—We have enough light on the subject of the printers' picnic at Cresson to assure all interested that it will be the gayest and grandest affair of the kind they have ever attended. The management of the Mountain House at that place has entered into the spirit of the thing, and that means that good grub and lots of fun is in store for the typos of the Juniata valley.

—Wonder if "editorial exersions, so called," devastated the country to any great extent when the writing office of the Hollidaysburg *Standard* attended the picnic at Hollidaysburg last summer and forgot for the time being that he was a journalist who had neither time nor inclination for free-lunch and dead-head junketing? Oh, consistency, thou art indeed a jewel!

—Our good friend and true, Rev. Ambrose Heslop, of Atchison, Kansas, is at present on a visit to his old parishioners in Carrolltown, where he is receiving a right royal welcome from the people of that vicinity, who are proverbial for their kindness and hospitality. Hope our Rev. friend will look in on Ebensburg before he leaves his face once more towards the setting sun.

—The Republicans here way are laughing in their sleeves at the inglorious results achieved by the late Democratic county convention, and no doubt imagine that the Yorks are ajar for a Republican Sheriff to step in and take himself home. All of which will never come to pass, as the Democracy of Cambria possesses too much vitality to have the breath knocked out of it in any such a way.

—It should be borne prominently in mind that ice-cream festival in aid of the Ebensburg Catholic Church of the Holy Name will be held in the Court House beginning this afternoon and continuing till to-morrow night. Amusement of a rational character will be presented, and everybody is invited to participate. The object is a worthy one, and if we can refer to our next issue that a goodly sum of money was realized, we will be dissatisfied.

—Mr. Edward Sweeny, of Millville borough, was run over by the C. I. Co.'s locomotive, in the rolling-mill yard, that place, last Saturday night, and killed, instantly. His right leg and right arm were literally ground off, while a gash of frightful dimensions was cut in the left side of his head. The victim, who is 55 years of age, and leaves a wife and eight children, was so much injured at the time as to be unable to keep out of the way of danger.

—The following ticket was placed in nomination by the Greenback party of Blair county on Monday last: Sheriff, George J. Diehl, of Frankstown township; Prothonotary, E. E. Bell, of Gaysport; Poor Director, Jas. Brown, of Logan township; Jury Commissioner, S. J. Weakland, of Altoona. The delegates to State convention are: Senatorial, Sam'l Colvin, of Hollidaysburg; Representative, Frank McCoy, of Newry, and J. W. Kimmell, of Bennington.

—The dead body of an infant was found in a sink attached to the residence of a gentleman at Baker's Furnace, Blair county, Sunday afternoon, and a young woman employed in the family of the gentleman alluded to, who became a mother on Tuesday last, is supposed to have made way with the child in order to conceal the traces of her crime.

—Our townsman Mr. Geo. Huntley, whose place of business is on High street, tells us and we tell our readers that he has on hand a few first-class mowing-machines and horse-rakes which he will dispose of at a bargain. A lot of horse hay-forks, worth $10 each, will be sold by the same gentleman at $5 each. He who is in quest of a bargain in agricultural implements will go amiss if he goes elsewhere than to Mr. Huntley's. (3t.)

—Miss Amelia Akers, daughter of our esteemed friend and patron, Mr. Alver Akers, of Johnstown, Miss Mattie Conrad, of Conemaugh borough, and Miss Kate Rodgers, of Prospect, departed for Altoona at noon on Wednesday with the avowed intention of entering the "Mother House" of the Sisters of Charity in that city and in due time becoming members of that far-famed and highly commendable order. May Heaven crown with success their self-sacrificing aspirations.

—Amongst the other attractions that will be presented to our public to-day—the "glorious Fourth"—must not be forgotten the exhibition game of base ball to be played on the usual grounds by a Johnstown picked nine and an Ebensburg picked nine. The Johnstown team, who will arrive on the morning train, comprise the following players: Messrs. Dowling, Dibert, Dorian, Ryan, Smith, Buckley, Garvey, Murray and Carroll. The Ebensburg players will be: Messrs. Lyte, Barker, Rodgers, Davis, Kittell, Rodgers, Lloyd, Slough and Kittell. The game will begin at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

—In the list of newspaporial friends who visited us Monday and Tuesday, to see that the Convention was conducted after established methods, which, however, proved not to be the case, were Swank, of the Johnstown *Tribune*; Schubert, of the Johnstown *Frei Press*; Williams, of the Carrolltown *news*, and Campbell, formerly of the Johnstown *Voice and Echo*. Woodruff, of the Johnstown *Democrat*, was delayed by something, or something else, and only succeeded in reaching us Tuesday night, after the delegates had gone home. But it is better to be late than never to get here, where a welcome always awaits those who deserve it.

—John Hoppensteel, a young man employed as a coke-drawer at Bennington Furnace, Blair county, a few miles east of Gallitzin, having a few minutes to spare from his labors, lay down on the shady side of a short train of coke cars standing on a side track Tuesday afternoon, and with his head resting on one of the rails soon fell asleep. While in that position one of the trainmen, who had orders to drop several of the cars a short distance down the track, loosened the brakes without being aware of Hoppensteel's position, and, horrible to relate, the cars ran over the unfortunate man's neck, completely severing the head from the body. Hoppensteel was about 21 years old, and is said to have frequently risked his life in a similar manner.

—American Independence is to-day 103 years old. This is not so great an age as that attained by Methuselah, but it will scarce escape an observant mind that the antediluvian gentleman has been dead for some time, whereas American Independence is only beginning to live and is rambling on the record of the other right along. A calm reflection of our past, our present and our future gives rise to a multiplicity of reflections, but the weather is too hot to permit us to commit more than one of them to paper, and that special one is addressed to the considerable attention of the reader. Try it. All well conducted printing offices indulge in a holiday at this season of the year, and, desirous of being classified in that category, the FREEMAN will issue no paper next week.

—The Carrolltown *News* is entirely too modest when it attempts to enlighten its readers on the subject of county printing and the "fat take" the FREEMAN annually secures from that source. Instead of crediting us with the receipt of from $1,200 to $1,500 per year for county work, it should have added one or two additional cyphers to the total. In fact, nobody ever thinks of examining the published statement of the receipts and expenditures of the county and would just as soon believe a whooping lie as one of less stupendous proportions. Seriously speaking, however, if the astute editor of the N. C. N. will guarantee us one-half the lowest sum named by him for all the advertising, etc., which the several officials of Cambria county now confer or have at any time conferred upon us, we will agree to do all the work as heretofore and allow him to pocket the other half without a word of complaint from us.

—Our worthy friend and patron, Mr. Joseph Carney, of Altoona, brother of Mr. Wm. Carney, of Munster township, came very near "passing in his chips" on Friday evening last, in consequence of mistaking a "cup of cold nizen," so to speak, for a dose of physic. The facts are that Mr. Carney felt the necessity of doing something for his inner man, and going to the cellar got his hands on a bottle containing a strong solution of washing soda, lime, etc., from which he took "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether," the impression prevailing in his mind at the time being that he was swallowing a dose of Epsom salts. Judge of his horror, then, when he discovered his mistake and felt an intense burning sensation in his stomach. Hastening up stairs as speedily as possible, he drank a quantity of sweet milk and then repaired without delay to Dr. Christy's office, where the *Tribune* ayers he swallowed by actual count not less than fifteen gobblets full of a powerful emetic, which had the effect of relieving his stomach and no doubt saving his life.

—A correspondent from Allegheny township writes us, under date of the 30th that a few days prior, Mrs. John Buck, of Carrolltown, and her mother, an aged lady of said township, while returning homeward on the night train from a visit to Altoona, met with an adventure at and near Bradley's station, L. & C. R. R., which for fearfulness and peculiarity of the circumstances will be long remembered. The two got off the train at Bradley's, with the intention of going to Loretto, but instead of following the proper road, their footsteps tended in the direction of Ebensburg. Mr. W. J. Buck, as expected to meet them at the station, but failed to make the proper connection. They kept on and on, and finally reached a house the inmates of which had gone to bed. Our correspondent concludes: "The two ladies, finding themselves astray, asked to be kept until next morning, for which favor they would have been satisfied to pay whatever would be asked. They were assured that they could not stay, nor would the man of the house show them the direction to Glass'. Shame on the man who would not accommodate a neighbor!"

FACTS INCONTROVERTIBLE.—The people of Cambria county, or a goodly portion of them at least, will substantiate the fact—

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $5.50 to $2.75, we are never out of them;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $4.00 to $3.00, we always have them on hand;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $5.50 to $4.00, they are always in stock;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $6.75 to $5.75, we can always find them for customers;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $8.50 to $6.75, we don't tell people we have just sold the last suit;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $12.25 to $10.50, we can always furnish a perfect fit.

Remember that the goods quoted above are lined throughout and are saleable, desirable and serviceable clothing.

Pants we can sell in jeans from 50c. up; in cottonades from 75c. up; in cassimeres from $2.75 up. In gents' furnishing goods we can sell white laundried shirts from 40c. up; calico shirts from 20c. up; undershirts and drawers from 20c. up; suspenders from 6c. up; half hose from 4c. up; hats from 25c. up; caps from 5c. up. The largest stock of trunks and valises in Altoona.

Remember we are slaughtering summer clothing, straw hats, etc., in order to close out all kind of summer wear at the New Clothing Depot, 1230 Eleventh avenue, which is known far and near as the cheapest house in the trade, and the best place in the country to buy good clothing, hats, caps and furnishing goods at honest prices.

CHARLES SIMON,
In Dr. Christy's Building, in rear of Logan House, Altoona, Pa.

AN oriental traveller describes this busy scene, witnessed on historic shores: "Our steamer landed on a beach which was the port of Antioch, where the disciples were first called Christians. There was no pier, so from his labors, lay down on the shady side of a short train of coke cars standing on a side track Tuesday afternoon, and with his head resting on one of the rails soon fell asleep. While in that position one of the trainmen, who had orders to drop several of the cars a short distance down the track, loosened the brakes without being aware of Hoppensteel's position, and, horrible to relate, the cars ran over the unfortunate man's neck, completely severing the head from the body. Hoppensteel was about 21 years old, and is said to have frequently risked his life in a similar manner.

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A NOMINATING CONVENTION THAT DIDN'T NOMINATE.—In pursuance of the published call of Gen. Joseph McDonald, Chairman of the Democratic Committee of Cambria county, the delegates elected last Saturday assembled in the Court House, Ebensburg, at 1 o'clock Monday afternoon of this week. Each and every borough, ward and township was fully represented.

Chairman McDonald called the assembly to order in a brief but well-timed speech, after which the following named Secretaries were chosen: Messrs. J. H. Hads, of Chest Springs, A. H. Taylor, of White township, Sheridan Wisegarver, of Johnstown, and Michael Sweeny, of Cambria borough.

The several delegates thereupon handed in their credentials, when the list was made up as follows:

LIST OF DELEGATES.

Adams Twp.—C. W. McClary, Josiah Holsel.
Allegheny Twp.—Jos. Tomlinson, Jno. S. McCoy.
Barr Twp.—Simon Lantzy, Henry Hopple.
Blacklick Twp.—A. R. Longenecker, Joseph S. Mardis.
Cambria Bor.—Peter Sirlonis, Michael Sweeny, 1st ward; Michael Conway, Geo. Aigner, 2d ward.
Cambria Twp.—Daniel Eberly, Wm. Martz.
Carroll Twp.—James Mellon, Peter Gallitzin.
Carrolltown Bor.—Benj. Wirtner, J. J. Oatman.
Clearfield Twp.—Silas Douglass, J. A. Warthon.
Chest Twp.—C. A. Warner, Joseph Hipe.
Chest Springs Bor.—H. J. Hads, M. Calahan.
Conemaugh Bor.—Geo. Habercorn, John Engle, 1st ward; John Daily, Adam Riley, 2d ward.
Conemaugh Twp.—Patrick Farily, Henry Brown.
Cooperdale Bor.—Dan'l Wonders, Sim'n Adams.
Croyle Twp.—Daniel A. McGough, Louis Wise.
Dean Twp.—Dennis Hagarty, John Dougherty.
East Conemaugh Bor.—David Humphrey, Pat'k O'Neill.
Ebensburg Bor.—C. F. O'Donnell, Al. Ward, East ward; R. L. Johnston, E. C. Parrish, West ward.
Elder Twp.—Caleb A. Gray, Francis Yahner.
Franklin Bor.—Thos. D. Myers, A. Harshberger.
Gallitzin Bor.—Thomas Bradley, James Egan.
Gallitzin Twp.—Daniel Hanlan, W. J. Dawson.
Jackson Twp.—William Hillen, Jackson Rager.
Johnstown Bor.—John Hannan, Henry Rash, 1st ward; And'w C. Young, Wm. G. Kohler, 2d ward; John P. Linton, Joseph Boxler, 3d ward; John B. Gerhardt, Charles Wehn, 4th ward; Nathan Oldham, Chas. Hostetter, 5th ward; Conrad Boxler, S. C. Wisegarver, 6th ward.
Loretto Bor.—A. J. Kittell, Joseph Benggle.
Millville Bor.—Sam'l Sexton, Rich'd Fitzgerald.
1st ward; Rob't Sagerson, Jas. Goggin, 2d ward.
Munster Twp.—Mich'l P. Thomas, Philip Dever.
Prospect Bor.—Hugh McMonagle, Tim. O'Toole.
Portage Twp.—James Bell, John Cramer.
Richland Twp.—Hiram Wissinger, J. J. Hornick.
Stonycreek Twp.—Jacob C. Horner, Val. Ripple.
Summerhill Twp.—James Keating, Thos. Doran.
Summitville Bor.—John Lynch, James Shumate.
Susquehanna Twp.—Jos. A. Gray, Henry Link.
Taylor Twp.—John G. Saddler, Patrick Connell.
Tunnelhill Twp.—John Trainer, Rich'd Plunkett.
Washington Twp.—John Leahy, Peter Robine.
White Twp.—A. H. Taylor, Nathan Barger.
Wilmore Bor.—A. P. Allen, John Lloyd.
Woodvale Bor.—Geo. Gillinger, Wm. Kough.
Upper Yoder Twp.—John Hochstein, Maurice Strauss.
Lower Yoder Twp.—Sam'l Gardner, David Gates.

A contest for seats from Gallitzin township and Lower Yoder township, respectively, was referred to a committee composed of the following named gentlemen: Messrs. Michael Conway, Al. Ward, Benjamin Wertner, George Gillinger and Henry Hopple. Their decision was in favor of the gentlemen whose names appear in the above list.

The election of permanent officers being next in order, R. L. Johnston, Esq., was elected President by a vote of 63 to 36 for H. J. Hads, Esq., and Messrs. H. J. Hads and John Hannan were chosen Vice Presidents without a contest, while the temporary Secretaries were continued as permanent Secretaries.

The subjoined resolution, offered by Mr. C. F. O'Donnell, was adopted:

Resolved, That we, the delegates in convention assembled, do hereby pledge ourselves and the candidates we represent to give our unwavering support to the ticket about to be nominated.

As was also the following:

Resolved, That as Democrats we feel proud of the conscientious manner in Congress of our representative, Hon. A. H. Coffroth, while as citizens we return him our thanks for the zeal and industry he manifests in attending to the requests of all his constituents, without distinction of party.

R. L. Johnston, Esq., was chosen Senatorial delegate, and Mr. S. Horne and Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., Representative delegates to the State Convention.

A motion instructing the delegates to the State Convention to support Daniel O. Barr, of Pittsburgh, for State Treasurer, first, last, and all the time, passed unanimously.

SHERIFF.

The following named gentlemen were placed in nomination for Sheriff: Michael J. Nagle, of Carroll township; Augustine Luther, of Carroll township; George Schwadener, of Washington township; Wm. Linton, of Summit; P. F. Kirby, of Wilmore, James Myers, of Ebensburg, and John G. C. Bearer, of Susquehanna township.

The ballotings were as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Nagle	23	23	25	26	26	27	27	27	25
Luther	7	4	8	7	8	9	7	5	8
Schwadener	4	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Linton	25	26	25	28	26	26	24	26	24
Kirby	30	30	29	30	30	28	30	29	30
Myers	12	12	11	11	11	11	11	11	11
Bearer	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4

Mr. Lahey withdrew the name of Mr. Geo. Schwadener on the eight ballot.

The following ballots were taken:

	10	11	12	13	14
Nagle	28	26	29	29	29
Linton	27	27	27	27	28
Kirby	29	32	29	30	30
Myers	11	10	11	10	11
Luther	2	2	2	2	2
Bearer	4	9	-	-	-

Mr. Bearer withdrew his name on the eleventh ballot. Then the balloting proceeded:

	15	16	17	18	19
Nagle	29	26	29	31	31
Linton	28	28	28	27	28
Kirby	30	30	33	29	28
Myers	12	11	8	11	10
Luther	2	5	2	4	3

The Secretaries failed to agree on this last count, some of them giving Kirby too many and some too few votes. Then they went on:

	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
Nagle	31	27	28	28	28	30	28	29	30	31
Linton	28	25	27	28	25	27	26	25	26	28
Kirby	30	29	29	30	31	28	30	31	31	28
Myers	11	8	10	10	11	11	11	11	8	11
Luther	1	4	2	3	4	4	3	4	3	2

At the hour of 10:20 a recess of fifteen minutes was allowed to go out and see a man and a mastiff fight, after which the work was again tackled, with the result:

	30	31	32	33	34
Nagle	28	30	31	31	30
Linton	28	25	26	28	27
Kirby	31	29	29	30	31
Myers	9	10	12	11	9
Luther	6	8	2	-	3

On the 34th ball of the name of Mr. Luther was withdrawn, but, as the figures show, his friends kept on voting for him all the same.

A motion to temporarily adjourn was voted down, when the following additional ballots were had:

	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42
Nagle	32	31	30	29	31	31	29	28
Linton	27	27	28	25	24	26	30	26
Kirby	31	27	27	31	28	31	32	32
Myers	9	8	9	9	9	9	9	12
Luther	1	3	1	1	1	1	1	2

By this time the indications of daylight had put in an appearance, but another suggestion that it would be right and proper to adjourn till after breakfast was indignantly frowned down. The balloting continued:

	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50
Nagle	31	30	29	30	29	30	33	31
Linton	24	27	29	27	28	26	25	27
Kirby	28	28	29	31	28	34	28	34
Myers	9	11	9	9	10	6	7	6
Luther	5	7	4	3	4	3	4	-

No nomination having been effected, the following additional ballots were recorded:

	51	52	53	54	55	56	57
Nagle	32	31	31	29	28	31	29
Linton	27	29	25	25	25	29	28
Kirby	30	30	30	28	33	30	29
Myers	8	8	8	10	9	7	8
Luther	-	-	1	4	2	2	3

The hour was now 4:30 o'clock, and the convention, wearied out by its ineffectual efforts to designate its choice, adjourned to meet again at 8 o'clock, a. m.

TUESDAY FORENOON.

The convention met, pursuant to adjournment, at 8 o'clock, when six additional ballots were recorded. Their result showed that, contrary to general expectation, a nomination was as far off as at any previous stage in the deliberations of the convention. The figures were as follows:

	58	59	60	61	62	63
Nagle	34	29	27	31	27	30
Linton	24	28	27	27	28	30
Kirby	30	30	30	31	28	28
Myers	11	10	11	9	8	11
Luther	2	3	5	2	4	2

At the conclusion of the 63d ballot, the convention adjourned to meet again at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The following ballots were taken:

	64	65	66	67	68	69	70
Nagle	28	25	25	32	32	31	31
Linton	24	24	25	26	32	34	30
Kirby	31	32	32	32	33	34	36
Myers	7	8	7	8	9	8	8
Luther	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

At the hour of 5 o'clock had now arrived, when, on motion of Delegate Hannan, the question was taken into consideration whether it would not be advisable to sink the Sheriff business for the time being and proceed to the nomination of a Poor House Director. This motion was misunderstood by Mr. Kirby's delegates to be an attempted application of what is commonly known as the "gag law" to the vital issue of Sheriff, and they withdrew in a body, followed in a few moments afterward by the rest of the convention.

On motion, the convention adjourned *sine die*, after the longest and most exciting series of sessions that the political history of Cambria county can produce.

The precise hour of adjournment was 5.05 o'clock. The delegates had remained in session 21 hours, or thereabout, and had accomplished nothing.

It will be noticed by the result of the final ballot that all the delegates were in their seats and voted.

Another convention must as a consequence be called to transact unfinished business.

A TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT.—The Johnstown *Tribune* went out of its way on two occasions last week to indulge in several illnatured and uncalled-for flings, editorially as well as locally, at a certain gentleman residing at Portage, in this county, against whom it is almost needless to say the *Tribune* has sworn eternal hostility, or something of that sort, simply because the gentleman in question had the temerity to appear in the field last year as an aspirant before the Republican county convention for Congressional honors, in opposition to the pet candidate and patron saint of said paper, Gen. Jacob M. Campbell, whose political cake was so thoroughly baked at the ensuing election by Gen. A. H. Coffroth, the Democratic nominee, The *Tribune*, as we have already said, went out of its way to indulge in a little personal spleen, and in doing so very broadly intimated that we were a party to the transaction which has so unnecessarily excited its virtuous (?) indignation, and the false impression on the minds of its readers that we were paid for doing what we did not do, and what we would consider it a personal and professional disgrace for any one similarly situated to be guilty of doing. The whole burthen of the *Tribune*'s complaint is that Mr. J. C. Martin, of Portage, took part in the recent excursion of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association to Cape May, and that the pass issued to him for the purpose was made out in the name of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. How much Mr. Martin or the editor of the FREEMAN is to blame in the case by reason of the former's having availed himself of the pass, we leave it to the reader to determine. If there is any blame in the matter, may be inferred from the following plain statement of facts: About six weeks ago we happened to meet R. S. Menamin, Esq., Secretary of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association, on the East Line coming up the eastern slope of the mountain, and during a pleasant conversation on the subject of the then approaching excursion, he asked us whether we thought Mr. Martin, who was at one time a member of the Association, and who last year extended an invitation to the Association to visit Portage while it passed over the road, would take part in the excursion to Cape May. All we could say was that we did not know, but that if we happened to meet Mr. Martin in the meantime we would ask him, and if he said yes we would so inform Mr. Menamin. During the first week of Court Mr. Martin visited Ebensburg, and while here we stated the case to him, to which he replied that he had no right to expect such a courtesy, but that if Mr. Menamin saw fit to extend it he would certainly accept it with pleasure and gratitude. This answer was in due time conveyed to Mr. Menamin, and a few days before the excursion party which the press were invited left Philadelphia, and while here we received a note from Mr. Martin thanking us for the part we had taken in the matter and informing us that his pass had been issued on account of the FREEMAN, it being evidently necessary to accredit each participant to some journal connected with the Association. This is all there was in it, and we leave it to any candid man to say whether the *Tribune* has not made a mountain out of a mole-hill in the unmistakable though ineffectual effort to belittle a gentleman who aspired to a position which to say the least he was fully as competent to fill as a friend and pet patron of the *Tribune* and its erudite editor, the latter of whom, through the friendship and influence of the patron aforesaid, is now in possession of the lucrative position of postmaster at Johnstown.

A RAT-TLING CAT STORY.—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Saturday tells the following story of a strange companionship, and as it could possibly have no *purpose*, political or otherwise, to serve by indulging in a falsehood, it only remains for us to accept the narrative without further *rat*-ification. Here it is:

The cat is the natural-born enemy of the rat, and yet we know of an instance wherein representatives of the two species are living on the very best of terms, but the cat has actually adopted the rodent into her family, and lavishes on it the same motherly affection she bestows on her latest born kitten. Two or three days ago Mr. William Peck, boss at the Company's stable on Prospect Hill, above the passenger depot, caught a good-sized brown rat stunned by a fall from some portion of the stable. Seizing it by the tail, he dashed it against the building two or three times, until he thought it was dead, and then carried the rat to the nest of a Maltese cat that had only a day or two before become the mother of a litter of kittens. Instead of seizing it in her talons and tearing it to pieces with her sharp teeth, as he firmly believed she would, Tabby picked it up tenderly by the back of the neck and placed it with her children, smoothing its ruffled fur with her tongue and treating it with the most motherly affection imaginable. She could not understand why it lay so still and failed to respond to her endearments, and continued petting it until, after an hour or so of tender care, the rat was restored to consciousness. Strange to say, it did not manifest any alarm on finding itself in such close proximity to its mortal enemy, but turned playfully around and installed at the maternal fountain from which the kittens were drawing their evening meal. The cat offered no objections, but all the time the rat was taking its supper she kept up a contented purring, dividing her attentions impartially between her kittens and their strange companion. The rat is fully recovered now, but it does not show any disposition to leave its new-found friend, and should it wander off for a "constitutional" it does not fail to return to the cat's nest after a few minutes' absence. Mr. Peck will take pride in exhibiting his "happy family" to any person who may call at the stable, and as the attachment is mutual and of long standing, the present friendship will doubtless have quite a number of visitors.

FEDERMYER, the wheelbarrow man, has gone eastward far enough to make his memory a thing of the past. But here come two other candidates for popular applause.—Their names are Charley H. Hewes and Willie C. Thompson. The former is 15 years old, and lives in West Chester, while Thompson is the senior of his partner by one year, and Philadelphia is his postoffice address. The proposition of this promising twain is to adventure from West Chester to Niagara Falls after the following fashion:

"From West Chester to Sager's Station, on the Brandywine Creek, on foot, having their 'hot Fly-Away,' with tents, cooking utensils and other traps hauled to that point. From Sager's Station they will take the cars to Columbia, Lancaster county, in Southern Pennsylvania. From Columbia they will row to Hollidaysburg via the Pennsylvania Canal; thence by cars on the Portage Railroad they will travel to Johnstown; from that place they will row on the Conemaugh river to Freeport, and from thence up French Creek to Waterford; from Waterford they will glide down the railroad with their boat and paraphernalia to Erie, at which point they will again launch their craft and paddle down Lake Erie to the city of Buffalo; here they will float into the canal and row to Tonawanda, where they will forsake the water and walk the remainder of the distance—fourteen miles—to their destination—Niagara Falls."

The exploit of traversing the Portage Railroad from Hollidaysburg to Johnstown by rail, to say nothing of navigating the "raging canal" by the latter place, is looked forward to with a considerable degree of interest by the sporting fraternity, and for this reason: There is no Portage Railroad, and has been none for twenty-odd years. Pass Charley and Willie around as frauds!

Now goeth the small boy silly to swim
'Gainst the wishes of Ma. The pretense
That he make only his shirt being turned,
He "did it climbing the fence."

He was afraid to own up having been in swimming, and if his "Ma" hadn't seen another small boy going through the pantomime of holding two fingers up and then washing his hands with invisible soap in imperceptible water, she might have been deluded. His shoes, too, were missing, so that the youth was obliged to go barefoot; but he "stumped" each individual toe so many times, and his feet were in such a horrid cond

HINTS FOR THE HUSBANDMAN.

A successful grower of green peas says in the *American Agriculturist*: Select as dry and warm a spot as can be allotted to them, and applying a fair quantity of well-rotted yard manure, sow on the same day at least two varieties in rows, as soon as the snow is gone, and the ground can be worked without packing.

To raise good tomatoes, says an excellent authority, take away a wheelbarrow of earth from where each vine is to stand, fill with half soil and coal ashes and therein set out the plant. Plants thus treated will bring out nearly double the fruit of others, and much smoother and larger in this soil though in case of drought the plant require water sooner, and more of it, than those growing on common soil.

Fresh manure produces but little effect when applied to crops, but when it is well rotted it then contains much valuable soluble matter, absorbable by plants. In fresh manure the most important constituent of its soluble portion is potash, and it contains but small proportions of ammonia and phosphoric acid. Rotten manure, on the contrary, yields to the solvent action of water large amounts of nitrogen and phosphoric acid.

Mr. Nelson Ritter, of Syracuse, N. Y., in answer to the query, at a recent meeting of the Onondaga County Farmers' Club, as to why apples on the lowest limb are generally smallest, said that they don't get enough light and air, and he mentioned this suggestive circumstance: "His Northern Spies had run very small, and he finally concluded to graft in None Such, and the result of the very extensive grafting was that he had the finest crop of Northern Spies he ever received that taught him to trim closely if he wanted fine Northern Spies."

A saving may be effected in the consumption of oats for horses by simply soaking them in tepid water. Practical experiments which have been made show that by this method the rations of each animal may be reduced one third. Horses whose teeth have seen their best days masticate the grain in its ordinary condition insufficiently, and the younger animals often eat so greedily, that the greater portion of it is swallowed whole. This waste may be obviated by the simple method recommended, which so far softens the grain that it is more completly masticated and digested, and consequently yields more nutriment. Three hours is a sufficient length of time to soak the grain.

TACK THIS UP IN THE KITCHEN.—If your coal fire is low throw on a tablespoonful of salt, and it will help it very much. A little ginger put into sausage meat improves the flavor. In icing cakes, dip the knife frequently in cold water. In boiling meat for soup use cold water to extract the juices. If the ment is wanted for itself alone, plunge in boiling water at once. You can get a bottle or barrel of oil off any carpet or woolen stuff by applying dry buckwheat plentifully and faithfully. Never put water to such a grease spot, or liquid of any kind. Boil steak without salting. Salt draws the juices in cooking; it is desirable to keep this in if possible. Cook over a hot fire, turning frequently, searing on both sides. Place on a platter, salt and pepper to taste. Beef having a tendency to be tough can be made very palatable by stewing gently for two hours, with pepper and salt, taking out about a pint of liquor when half done, and letting the rest boil into the meat. Brown the meat in the pot After taking up, make a gravy of the pint of liquor saved. A small piece of charcoal in the pot with boiling cabbage removes the smell. Clean oil cloths with milk and water; a brush and soap will ruin them. Tumblers that have had milk in them should never be put in hot water. A spoonful of stewed tomatoes in the gravy of either roasted or fried meats is an improvement. The skin of a boiled egg is the most efficacious remedy, that can be applied to a boil Peel it carefully, wet and apply it to the part affected. It will draw off the matter and relieve the soreness in a few hours.

TOADS.—Many gardeners already appreciate the valuable services of the common toad and afford them protection for their insect-destroying propensities, while as many more, perhaps are ignorant of their usefulness To the latter class it may be interesting to know that toads live almost wholly upon slugs, caterpillars, beetles and other insects, making their rounds at night when the farmer is asleep—and the birds, too—and the insects are supposed to be having it all their own way. English gardeners understand these facts so well that toads are purchased at so much a dozen and turned of it loose, and the best is that the toads generally stay at home, so that the gardener is not troubled with buying his toads over again every few days. The toad can be named, and will even learn to know "its master," and come when called; the writer has not only had such pets himself, but could give other instances of toad-taming that have come under his observation. Toads can be made very useful about the house, and will do not a little good in destroying cockroaches, flies, and other household pests.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

REMEDY FOR POTATO BUGS.—A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* writes: For the last five years I have not lost a cucumber or melon vine or cabbage plant. Get a barrel with a few gallons of gas tar in it; pour water on the tar; always have it ready when needed; and when the bugs appear give them a liberal drink of the tar water from a garden sprinkler or otherwise, and if the rain washes it off and they return repeat the dose. It will also destroy the Colorado potato beetle, and frighten the old long potato bug worse than a thrashing with a brush. Five years ago this summer both kinds appeared on my late potatoes, and I watered them with tar water. The next day all Colorados that had not not been well protected from the sprinkling were dead and others though their name were legion, were all gone, and I have never seen one of them on a farm since. I am aware that many will look on this within difference because it is so cheap and simple a remedy. Such should always suffer both by their own and neighbors' but as they frequently do.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN—

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing

[6-6.] PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [3m.]

HERE I AM AGAIN!

—NOT AS AN ASPIRANT FOR—

PUBLIC OFFICE

—BUT AS A CANDIDATE FOR—

PUBLIC PATRONAGE!

Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his

LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,

Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,

Where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,

N. J. FREIDHOFF

Is fully prepared to pull down—in fact has pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,

QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom that's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep.

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

EBENSBURG, MARCH 21, 1879.-tf.

FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

BARGAINS TO BE FOUND AT THE

New Clothing Depot!

AT THE NEW CLOTHING DEPOT, ALTOONA, YOU CAN BUY

Men's Suits, lined throughout, at..... $8.00	Men's Pants, from 50c. per pair up to the very finest.
Men's Suits, better goods, at..... 5.50	Boys' Clothing, all sizes, from the cheapest to the best.
Men's Suits, still better, at..... 5.00	Men's Hats, a splendid assortment, from 25c. up.
Men's Suits, all wool, at..... 6.50	Men's White Dress Shirts, from 50c. up.
Men's Worsted Suits, at..... 7.50	Men's Calico Shirts in great variety, from 50c. up.
Men's Diagonal Suits at..... 9.75	Trunks, from 35c. up to the finest and best makes.
Men's fine Diagonal Suits at..... 10.50	5-Ply Linen Collars, 5 for 25c.
Men's Dress Coats at..... 1.00	Men's Half Hose, all shades and qualities, from 5c. up.
Men's fine Dress Coats at..... 1.50	

These are only a few of the many articles comprised in my large and elegant stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, &c., as the space does not allow a more extended enumeration of the many excellent bargains we are offering to our customers. Call and see for yourselves, however, and rest assured that money can be saved by buying at

CHAS. SIMON'S NEW CLOTHING DEPOT!

IN DR. CHRISTY'S BUILDING, 1230 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Rear of P. R. R. Passenger Depot. - - - - ALTOONA, PA.

SIX CORD — ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, Paris, 1878 AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876, As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD." — TRY IT S.F.T. ESTABLISHED 1836.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON — MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J. STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. & PHILA.

MEDALS AWARDED | PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.

TRY IT — SOFT FINISH

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

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Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879-1y.

PATENTS!

LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.

PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 30 days. Send for circular containing useful information. Offices, 121 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [5-14.-1m.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.

BANKERS,

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MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

J. C. McCINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen,

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.

Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

HUNDREDS OF SNAKES.

SOME STORIES OF THE BLUE RIDGE.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times*, writing from Winchester, Va., under date of June 21st, says:

Snakes stories of wonderful proportions are told here in the valley. They are vouched for, too, which makes them all the more interesting. The hills for miles around are just full of the reptiles. To the east of this historic old town stretch the Blue Ridge Mountains. To the west the big North Mountains, a spur of the jagged Alleghenies, tower above its neighbors. Rattlesnakes, moccasins and copperheads abound. They crawl out from under every rock. They lie in the pathway—if there happens to be a pathway—ready for a spring. They live singly, in pairs, in whole droves, and, in fact, in every way that a snake ought to live. They are a venomous set, always ready for business. It is true that they very seldom come down from the mountain, but if anyone is at all desirous of starting upon a snake hunt all that is necessary is to step off from one of the numerous pikes that centre here and climb up among the hills. The hunt will be a singularly one-sided one. In fact, he won't have to hunt at all, for the snakes will hunt for him and take matters into their own hands. They are pretty likely to have it all their own way, too, and there isn't much question as to which side will retreat first. It is over towards Leesburg where the snakes are the thickest. There is where the big fellows grow. Occasionally a lady will wake up and find a rattlesnake hidden away under her bed, but then people get used to that sort of thing after awhile, and such stories cease to be interesting. It is the stories told by the distillers up the mountains that people talk about.

FISHING FOR A SNAKE.

There are lots of whisky distillers around the mountains. "Moonshiners," the men who distil in a small way and evade taxation are very scarce in this district. The Deputy Collector keeps a sharp look-out, is thoroughly familiar with all the signs and quick to follow them up, and it takes a moonshiner of the sharpest stamp to elude his search. The distillers tell some marvelous tales, an are ready to back them up with affidavits at any time. "Talkin' about snakes," said one of them, who inhabits the Blue Ridge, near Leesburg, the other day: "Talkin' about snakes, why, look yere," and he opened his cabin door and pointed to the walls. They were fairly covered with the skins of monsters of the reptile kind. There were stuffed rattlesnakes looking down at you from over the door. Rattlesnakes hung by their tails from the corners, and one big fellow coiled up on a box seemed ready to spring. Touch one of them and the peculiar sound of the dry rattles would send a chill all a person.

"Aren't you afraid of them?"

"Afraid of what, snakes?" and the distiller laughed contemptuously. "I fo'ght with General Early in the Valley, faced the Yankee cannon and didn't run. Do yo' 'spose I'd get scared at a snake? We don't keare for 'em. I kill a dozen or two every mornin' just to keep my hand in. How? Why knock 'em over with sticks and shoot 'em. Nothin' easier. Sometimes I fish for 'em. That's fun, but yo' have to work harder to do it. Perhaps you would like to see it done?" and, receiving a nod of affirmative the distiller led the way in front of his cabin.

Standing up against the door was a long pole with a noose at the end' The distiller took it down, shook it for a moment in his hands and looked around. "I've keaught lots of snakes with this thing," he said. "If you look around right sharp you'll find one somewhere."

About forty feet away the sharp eyes of the distiller caught sight of a shining skin. The snake was a big one and was sunning himself by the side of a log. Motioning silence the distiller crept up to within pole's length and dangled the noose under the snake's nose. His snakeship stirred uneasily, raised his head and, seeing the cord, began striking at it. Pretty soon his head went through the noose. The fisherman had a bite and he pulled. In a moment the huge snake was dangling in the air and a blow or two against a tree finished him.

A PRETTY BIG YARN.

The distiller smiled as he replaced the pole against the cabin. "That's no use in gettin' scared," he said. "I don't mind 'em. I keaught a big fellow last summer in just that way. A medical student from Pennsylvania was up yere and wanted one to take home with him. I keaught one, stuffed him and keoiled him up in a cheese box, and he was the most beautiful snake yo' ever saw. They don't bother me much. Sometimes one or two of 'em go to bed with me and roll themselves up in the blankets, but that's nothin'. There's only one snake in these yere mountains that I've got a spite against," and the distiller looked solemn. "That snake has got to die or I have. I've swore it," and the man rubbed a tear from his eye with the sleeve of his coarse flannel shirt and shook his head thoughtfully. "That snake killed my dog."

There was a pause of a moment or two, and then the old distiller, brightening up, went on with his story. "This yere snake is a monster. He's twenty feet if he is an inch. I sighted him about a month ago, or rather he sighted me. I was climbin' up yonder among the rocks, when I heard a rattle and looked around. The snake was just springin'. I jumped back just in time, and he went by like a flash. Scared? I reckon I was slightly. I never saw a monster. He looked as thick as that log over yonder. He was like a black cloud and covered up the sun almost as completely. I didn't see that snake again until two weeks ago. Do yo' believe it?" I heard an uncommon noise up the mountain, so I looked up that and saw a whole army of them. That must have been a hundred snakes and they were comin' down with the monster at the head. I reckon he's the king of the snake tribe on these yere mountains. I got inside and crawled up to the little window over the door. Down they came and such a rustlin' and rattlin' yo' never heard. I fired into 'em and killed nine of 'em at one shot and the others glided off in a big hurry. That same night I heard my little dog yelpin' outside. I opened the do'r and thar he was shiverin' and shakin' and that big snake all in a heap right alongside of him and lookin' down at him with his big mouth wide opened. I rushed for my gun, but befo' I got back snake and dog were both gone."

The distiller stopped again and shook his head sadly. He was a good dog and I miss him. What became of him? Why I don't reckon thar's much doubt about that. He went down that snake's throat and that's the reason that snake's got to die."

A WOMAN KILLS 480 SNAKES.

This story may sound big, but it is nothing by the side of some of the stories which are told about here for the truth. People who have climbed about the mountains to any extent will tell you that the snakes will stare out at you from under every rock. Sometimes the heads are as thick as the fingers on a man's hand and the wicked-looking little eyes are enough to strike terror into anyone who sees them for the first time. A story is told in Leesburg of a woman's adventure up the mountain. She went out one day to pick huckleberries, and, before she was aware of it, was surrounded by rattlesnakes. She had wandered near a den of them and there was no backing out. It was kill or to be killed, and she preferred the former. Grasping a thick stick in her hand she awaited action. Had the snakes attacked her several at a time nothing could have saved her, but, fortunately for her, they began to onslaught singly. A snake would hardly coil himself up for a spring when she would knock him over. One after another they fell dead, until they lay in swaths all around her. As fast as possible she backed out from her unpleasant situation, but not until the last snake of the den was killed was she safe. She counted the dead and they numbered four hundred and eighty. That lady doesn't pick huckleberries any more. When the snakes are in a half torpid condition it does not require much courage to clean out a den, but an immense amount of nerve is necessary to beard real live, hungry rattlesnakes in their dens.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Baltimore *Sun*, writing from the far West, says:

"There is a curious district in Arizona called the Thousand Wells. It is on the western slope of Echo cliff, remarkable for the reverberation of sound. The country rock is impervious sandstone extensively straited with deep grooves, made by winter rains. Where the sand rock is friable large basins have been worn. These are so many reservoirs which are filled in rain-time, and which supply the country, with its cattle and people through the long dry season of that climate. The great highway of travel passes through the midst of the Thousand Wells. There are no other water sources, and without these natural wells no life could exist. On the eastern slope of the range the country presents a striking contrast. Innumerable springs flow perennial. Verdure is rich, trees evergreen, fields cultivated and wigwams alive with people. Here is exemplified the great law of consumption. The deficiencies of one side are repaid by double recompense of benefits on the other side."

For throat distemper, grate fine a small green wild turnip, or, if dry, give a heaping spoonful, mixed with bran or oats. Never fails. Good for coughs, also.

REMARKABLE VITALITY.

A correspondent of the Belton (Texas) *Journal* gives these interesting instances of persons recovering from wounds that ordinarily are considered fatal:

Very slight blows and wounds frequently cause immediate death with some persons, and then again a man seems to be almost proof against the assaults of the king of terrors, and can nearly lay claim to bearing a charmed life. There have really never been satisfactory reasons given for the impunity with which some men have received injuries that would have sent the majority of their fellows to their last resting-place. I do not pretend to furnishing any such explanation, but only wish to relate a few remarkable instances of human vitality that have come under my notice in the past. About the first case I can recall is that of the notorious Colonel Jones, of Louisiana, who was afterward lynched for the murder of General Lydell. He fought a duel shortly before the war and received an ounce rifle ball through his heart. He not only recovered, but was never afterward troubled with disease of that organ, from which he had previously suffered. At the time of his killing he was shot no less than a dozen times with heavy charges of buckshot before he expired. A private soldier in Power's regiment of Confederate cavalry, while charging the enemy at Olive Branch, was thrust through the bowels with a bayonet and literally "pitchforked" from his horse, but he disengaged himself, staggered to his feet and split his assailant's skull in twain with the saber. Within four months he was again in active service. T. B. Edwards and Emile Daigre, of the Second Louisiana cavalry, were both shot through the bowels at the battle of Lafourche Crossing, and were pronounced by the surgeon as fatally wounded, the bullets not glancing as in some other cases that I have seen, but cutting straight through the intestines. Both men recovered and did good duty afterward in two or three campaigns. Auguste Morey, a scout for the Trans-Mississippi army, was shot between the eyes, the bullet lodging in the back of his head, where I suppose it is yet. After his fall an Ohio infantryman rushed up and transfixed him through the breast with his bayonet. Morey was found alive on the field next morning and sent by his captors to a prison hospital, from whence he was exchanged in time to have several brushes with his foes before the final "break up." I saw him in 1868, and he told me that he had never suffered any inconvenience from the leaden pellet that he was carrying in his cranium. In 1866 I made the acquaintance of a retired old lieutenant-colonel of the French army, and he showed me a ghastly wound he had received from an artilleryman's cutlass at the storming of Malakoff. The cut had been down through his left shoulder, severing his collar-bone and nearly lopping off that arm. That side of the old gentleman's body was about an inch or so lower than the other, but he was not otherwise bothered by his Crimean reminiscences.

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE

for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

is any person afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

is scientifically compounded from Herbs, Roots, Barks and Gums found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Cathartic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sedative.

Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, aids digestion, and by its tonic and tone to the muscular and circulating system. It stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, alters, corrects and purifies the fluids, hence its great and invaluable influence upon the health.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, KIDNEYINGS, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or URINARY DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle. In English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed to privaters' ink.

A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no Man, Woman or Child can take VIGORENE and remain hoarse. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and enduring basis.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.

Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,

40 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE

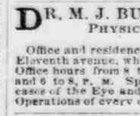
☞ For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11,'78.-1y.]

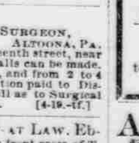
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

Cray's Specific Medicine.

TRADE MARK. Is especially re- TRADE MARK.

commended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse—as





Before Taking. Loss of Memory. After Taking.

Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

No. 10 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

☞ Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. ROBERTS, and by Druggists everywhere.

HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, P [8-16.-1y.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1878.-1y.*

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood Diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—*J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Mrs. E. Shoffner, Zanesville, Ind.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. *Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.*

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anæsthetics carefully and safely administered, when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-39,'79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.

Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.

Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf

NEW GOODS!

REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA.

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS;

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Suit for $4.00 that others sell at $6.00.
A Man's Suit for $5.00 that others sell at $8.00.
A Man's Suit for $7.00 that others sell at $10.00.
A Man's Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $12.00.
A Man's Suit for $10.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's Blue Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's pair of Working Pant's for 50c.
A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c.
A Man's White Vest for 50c.
A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c.
A Man's good Calico Shirt for 40c.
A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c.
A Man's Hat for 38c.
A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c.
Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c.
A Boy's Hat for 25c.
A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for $2.25.

And a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the

RENOWNED AND POPULAR

Young America

CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

April 25, 1879.-6m. ALTOONA, PA.

YOU WANT TO MAKE IT PAY!

CERTAINLY YOU DO!

Then act the wise part when for bargains you go forth, and ere buying elsewhere your Dry Goods, your Dress Goods, and so forth, be sure to

VISIT THE MAMMOTH "BOSS" STORE OF ALTOONA,

—WHERE THEY DO—

FAIR DEALING AND NO SQUEALING,

And Never Back Down on the Prices They Quote.

With us will be found a full line of goods, too many to enumerate, such as

PRINTS AND MUSLINS!

At astonishingly low prices. Figured Alpacas from 10c. a yard up. White Dress Goods from 8c. a yard up to 35 cents. A big reduction in

WHITE QUILTS!

Worth $2, now offered for $1.25. Cretonnes from 6c. up; White Shirting from 5c. up; Pinafore Aprons, never sold for less than 8c., now down to 3c.; Toweling from 5c. to 12½c. per yard; Towels from 4c. each to 25c.; Ticking from 8c. up to the best quality; Striped Skirting from 8c. to 15c.; Table Damask from 12½c. to the finest; Cottonades and Jeans from 8c. up to the best; Youths' Cassimeres from 25c. up to 90c.; Dress Linens from 15c. up to 25c.; Ginghams from 5c. up to the finest Scotch and French. Also, a large and full assortment of NOTIONS and TRIMMINGS, such as Buttons, Fringes, &c. Spool Cotton from 3c. per dozen up. Ladies' and Children's Hose from 5c. a pair up to the finest French. 39 different qualities of Sun Umbrellas and 25 styles of Corsets.

GREAT BARGAINS in Shetland and other SHAWLS.

Kid Gloves from 35c. a pair up to the best quality; Black Silks from 65c. to $2; Summer and Colored Silks from 60c. to 90c.; Colored Dress Silks, striped, barred and plain, from 60c. to $1.25; Cashmeres, all shades, from 35c. to $1; French Satins, for wedding suits, VERY CHEAP. No, never such a bargain in All-Wool Debeige for 25c. An endless variety of Dress Goods, figured and plain, from 8c. up to 50c. Great bargains in Lawns—6½c., 8c. and 10c., up to the best French.

Carpets! Carpets! Oil Cloths! Oil Cloths!

No, never were such prices heard of before—from 15c. a yard to the very best. Brussels Carpet, 85c., 75c. and 90c. Stair Carpet from 25c. a yard up. 4-4 Oil Cloth from 25c. up. Window Blinds and Fixtures at greatly reduced prices. Straw Mattings, Stair and Table Oil Cloths wonderfully cheap. Curtain Lace from 12½c. up to the finest. Irish Linen Lawns as low as 10c.

Bowman & Morrow's "BOSS" STORE,

[5-30.] CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREET, ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

TO BE OPENED THE COMING WEEK.

TWENTY-FIVE DOZEN

LEGHORN HATS!

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

CHIP ENGLISH AND AMERICAN GOODS,

Trimmed and Untrimmed, for the Ladies, as well as

SAILOR AND OTHER STYLISH HATS

For Children—all of them fashionable and seasonable. Also,

FLOWERS and RIBBONS VERY CHEAP.

☞ REMEMBER THE TIME AND PLACE. ☜

S. B. CORN & CO., NO. 1307 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. ☞ Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-tf.38*.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-3, 77.-tf.]

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Salt for Trees and Vegetables.

I will give you a sketch of my experience with the use of salt in the orchard and garden. Young fruit trees can be made to grow and do well in places where old trees have died, by sowing a pint of salt on the earth where they are to stand. After trees are set out I continue to sow a pint of salt around each every year. I set twenty five trees in sandy soil for each one of seven years and only produced twigs a few inches long in nine years.

Last spring I sowed a pint of salt round it, and limbs grew from three to three and a half feet long. In the spring of 1877 I set out twenty five trees, putting a pint of salt in the dirt used for filling, and then sowed a pint more on the surface, after each tree was set. All grew as if they had never been taken from the nursery. Last spring I set thirty more, treating them in the same way, and they have grown finely. The salt keeps away insects that injure the roots and renders the soil more capable of sustaining plant growth.

In 1877 my wife had a garden forty feet square. It was necessary to water it nearly every day, and still the plants and flowers were very inferior in all respects. In 1878 I put half a barrel of brine and half a bushel of salt on the ground, and turned them under. The consequence was that the plants were of extraordinary large size and the flowers of great beauty. It was not necessary to water the garden which was greatly admired by all who saw it. The flowers were so large that they appeared to be of different varieties from those grown on land that was not salted.

I had some potatoes growing from seed that wilted down as soon as the weather became very hot. I applied salt to the surface of the soil till it was white. The vines soon took a vigorous start, grew to the length of three feet, blossomed and produced tubers from the size of hens' eggs to that of goose eggs. My soil is chiefly sand, but I believe that salt is as highly beneficial to clay as to common prairie land.—*J. D. in Chicago Times.*

WASHING SHEEP—A NEEDED REFORM.—Cannot something be done to get rid of the disagreeable and cruel practice of washing sheep? Farmers wash their sheep because the buyers of wool insist on shrinking it one-third when not washed. This is an arbitrary and unreasonable rule, as buyers make no discrimination in regard to the kind of wool; or how well it is washed. A clean fleece unwashed is reduced one-third, while a more dirty one, if it has been "washed," is paid for at the full weight. This is all wrong—wrong for the farmer and wrong for sheep. If wool was paid for according to its actual condition, the transaction would be more just, and there would be an incentive for woolgrowers to be more painstaking in the management of their sheep, so as to keep the wool as clean as possible. If buyers would sort wool in reference to its condition as they do in quality, it would be a more just and reasonable basis for trade. No farmer wants to wash his sheep but no farmer wants to be mulcted out of one-third of the wool, so he drags the poor, frightened things into some stream and scours them a few minutes and squeezes a few ounces of dust out of their wool, and this wool goes through the buyers' hands as all right. So long as this thing continues sheep will be tortured by washing, and the men who perform the equisitorial services will run the risk of consumption. What shall be done? Let farmers refuse to wash their sheep and refuse to be reduced one-third, and then buyers will give up their arbitrary rule, which they will not do as long as they can inforce it for their own advantage. It will do no good for one farmer to attempt this reform alone, but a general movement would undoubtedly effect the object.—*F. D. C.*

FATTENING OLD COWS.—There is no profitable way to fatten an old cow not in milk, except on grass, and then she is not worth much if in poor condition. An old cow, milked down thin, will cost as much as she will be worth to fatten on hay and grain, but when turned to good grass will sometimes gain very fast and make good beef. If a cow is to be fattened on hay and grain, she should always be given from one to three pounds per pound of oil meal. This will do for her system nearly what grass does, and start her in on taking flesh. When grass or roots are not to be had, oil meal is of the greatest service. But as I said before, to put flesh on the frame of an old cow, with dry food will cost all it is worth. There is only one profitable way to fatten an old cow, and that is during the whole of her last season of milking. If she is fed judiciously through a long period of milking, being farrow, she will pay a good profit on her feed and get fat besides. In fact, from long experience, I regard this as the most profitable way to fatten any cow. You can never feed at a loss on this system. If the old cow has probably been a good milker, and she will respond to good feeding by an increased yield of milk, will continue to improve in condition through the whole season, and come out fat in the end, having paid the whole cost of fattening in the increased yield of milk. Feed one quart of meal and two to four quarts of corn meal all summer, and you will solve the question of fattening an old cow.—*Country Gentleman.*

HUSK DOOR MATS.—I have made them by taking a board of the size I want the mat, say twelve by twenty-four inches, and one inch thick. Bore holes two inches apart with a three quarter inch bit. Take as many corn husks as can be drawn into these holes by being doubled over a stout string. Draw the loop of husks through the holes so as to leave an equal portion on each side of the board, then cut the looped or double end of the husks. When the holes are filled the mat is done, unless you add a cleat on each side of each end, to straighten the board. When one side gets worn turn it over and use the other side. One set of husks will last a year, and the board can be filled again.

PUT a few pieces of char